



T H E  
LONDON MAGAZINE.

DECEMBER, 1741.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in the  
POLITICAL CLUB, continued from Page 547.

*The next Debate I shall give you an Account of, was upon a Question, which was something of the same Nature with the two preceding; for upon the 8th of December, our Club having assumed the same Character as before, Claudius Marcellus stood up, and spoke to the Effect as follows, viz.*

*My Lords,*

**A** LTHO' I cannot pretend to great Experience, yet, if I know any Thing of the Constitution of our Government, when from all Circumstances that are publickly known, there seems to have been an Error or Neglect in the Conduct of publick Affairs, it is the Duty of this House to make some Inquiry into that Error or Neglect, in order to give Advice to our Sovereign, and Satisfaction to our Country. That Conduct may, upon a full Information, appear to be right, but if at first View it appears to be wrong, every Lord

in this House who is not let into the Secret of Affairs, has a Right to desire Satisfaction; and if it be such as is generally complained of, he is in Duty bound to desire an Explanation, when it can be had without doing a manifest Injury to the Publick. This is my Way of thinking, and therefore I hope your Lordships will excuse me, if the Motion I am to make, should be thought improper.

**B** It is now above a Year and a Half since Reprisals were resolved on, and above a Year since War was declared against Spain: When the Reprisals were issued, every Man in the Kingdom foresaw, except those who should have foreseen, that a declared War would be the certain Consequence of those Reprisals; and therefore every Man in the Kingdom, except the Persons concerned in our Administration, condemned that Method of beginning Hostilities. Even tho' we had supposed, that a declared War would not be the certain Consequence, yet considering the Nature of our Quar-  
rel

rel with *Spain*, the Method of Reprisals was the most improper we could take for obtaining Redress. When a Nation has been no Way injured, but in its Property, or in the Property of its Subjects, Reprisals may then be sufficient for obtaining Reparation; but when a Nation has been insulted, and its most valuable Rights not only invaded, but expressly denied, an immediate Declaration of War is the only proper Remedy. In such a Case, to think of contenting ourselves with Reprisals only, was but a new Pattern of that irresolute Conduct, of which we have of late Years given so many and such destructive Examples.

As Reprisals were not a proper Method for putting an End to such a Contest, and as we might have foreseen, that the certain Consequence of Reprisals would be a War, we should, in my Opinion, have begun Hostilities by a Declaration of War, and that Declaration of War should have been attended with immediate and vigorous Attacks upon the Enemy, in every Part of their Dominions, where we could either hurt them, or gain any Advantage to ourselves; for as we are a trading Nation, our Trade must suffer by every War we can be engaged in, and therefore we ought to begin and prosecute every War with the utmost Vigour, in order to put an End to it with the utmost Dispatch. The Right we are now contending for, is of the utmost Consequence to us: It is a Right without which this Nation cannot long remain in its present Splendor and Power; and therefore I hope we shall soon be able to establish it, by obliging the Enemy to acknowledge it in the most express Terms, and not, as usual, by a general Confirmation of former Treaties; but if by a languid Prosecution of the War, we should not be

able to accomplish this just and desirable End, in a short Term of Years, even this Right which is now so valuable, may come to be of very little Consequence; for after we have intirely lost our Trade and Navigation, a Freedom of Trade and Navigation will not be so valuable, as it is at present; and if we consider the present Circumstances of *Europe*, if we consider, that all our Rivals in Trade are in profound Tranquillity, and at Liberty to pursue their Trade without Interruption, whilst ours lies exposed to all the Dangers and Inconveniencies of War, what have we not to dread from a long Continuance under such Circumstances? Our Case is now very different from what it was during the War in *Queen Anne's* Reign: Many particular Merchants might then suffer, but our Trade in general could not suffer, nor could it be undermined by any of our Rivals, because they were then engaged in War as well as we. If our Merchants paid high Freight and Insurance, our Rivals then did the same: If our Merchants lost one Cargo of Goods bound to any foreign Market, they got the better Price for those that safely arrived; but now they can expect no such Advantage: On the contrary, our Merchants will be undersold by our Rivals at all Markets, and in all Sorts of Goods; and consequently, in this War our Trade in general, as well as particular Merchants, must suffer by the Captures we lie exposed to.

If this, my Lords, had been duly considered by those, whose Duty it was to consider it, surely the War would have been begun in a different Method; at least, after it was declared, it would have been prosecuted in a different Manner. I shall say nothing of what has been done, or rather what has not been done in the *West-Indies*; As that Matter has already been fully explained in a former



former Debate, I shall now confine myself intirely to the *Spanish* Dominions in *Europe*, where, I think, we might have done much greater Hurt to the Enemy than we have done, or so much as attempted to do. Are the *Spaniards* invulnerable in *Old Spain*? Is it impossible to burn a Ship in any of their Harbours? Is it impossible to land and kill a Chicken, or sack a Country Village, upon any Part of their Coast? From our Conduct in the War, one would really be apt to think so, if the contrary were not notoriously known. There are very few Harbours in *Spain*, if any, which we might not have entered, and burnt every Ship in the Harbour; and with regard to their Sea-Coasts, except just in the Neighbourhood of their fortified Towns or Camps, we might have landed wherever we had pleased, and might have plundered and laid waste the Country for several Miles together, before they could have brought a superior Force against us. I shall not say, that the Nation, or that our Troops could have got any immediate Advantage by such Attempts; but by so doing, we might have so hurt the Enemy, and harassed their Country, as would have made them soon tired of the War; and this in its Consequences would have been a great Advantage to the Nation, by bringing the War to a speedy, as well as honourable Conclusion.

Instead of this, my Lords, what have we done? We have been at the Expence of keeping a Squadron upon the Coasts of *Spain* ever since, and for some Time before the War began; but that Squadron has all along remained in a most unaccountable State of Inaction. In my Opinion, it has rather served to protect than injure the Enemy; for as soon as we issued Orders for Reprials, this Squadron was station'd in View of the Bay of *Cadix*, lest any of their Merchant-Ships should ven-

ture out, and thereby expose themselves to the Danger of being taken by our Men of War or Cruisers. I shall not say that this was really the Design of placing our Squadron in that Station; but if we consider those Circumstances that are known, it would seem to have been so: There was then in the Harbour of *Cadix* a Fleet of Merchant-Ships full loaded, and almost ready to sail for the *West-Indies*: There was likewise a Squadron of Men of War not near fitted out. Our Squadron continued in that Station till all the Enemy's Merchant-Ships were unloaded and laid up; but as soon as their Squadron of Men of War was fit for proceeding upon any Voyage, our Squadrons all retired from *Cadix*, some into the *Mediterranean*, and some to *Gibraltar*, without so much as leaving an Advice-Boat, so far as I have ever heard, to give them Notice of the Enemy's sailing. Accordingly the Enemy took Advantage of the Opportunity we had thrown in their Way: Their Squadron sailed from *Cadix* to *Ferrol*, and from thence, without the least Disturbance, to the *West-Indies*.

My Lords, I do not say it was wrong to allow their Squadrons to sail. I think we ought from the very Beginning to have given both their Squadrons and Merchant-Ships full Liberty to sail out of their Ports, since we were resolved not to attempt any Thing against them while they were there; but then we should have taken all possible Care to pursue or interrupt them as soon as they did sail. We got hold, by great Chance, of one of their Men of War by allowing her to sail out of Port, which we should never have done if we had followed our wise Scheme of confining all their Ships close within Harbour. I say by great Chance, because, I believe, it will not appear, that our intercepting the *Princessa* Man of War was

owing to any Advice we had received, or any Scheme we had formed. But we had not so good Luck, nor indeed was it possible for us to have so good Luck, with respect to the *Cadiz* Squadron; because we did not offer to pursue it, either in its Passage from *Cadiz* to *Ferrol*, or from thence to the *West-Indies*; and yet we had, I think, at that Time, one Squadron at *Gibraltar*, and another gone to do, I do not know what, at *Portmahon*; for suppose the *Spaniards* had a real Design against that Place, which, I believe, they never had, three or four Men of War would have done as well for preventing it as ten Times the Number, because the Enemy could have no Squadron to convoy their Transports.

I know, my Lords, it will be said, that the Protection of our Trade in the *Mediterranean*, and the Preservation of our Possessions in that Part of the World, was of great Consequence to the Nation, and that both have been secured by Means of that Squadron which we have kept in the *Mediterranean* and before *Cadiz*. But can this be an Excuse for our Squadron's undertaking nothing against the Enemy? Are we to declare War against *Spain*, and then think of nothing but our own Defence? If our Squadron had burnt the Ships in every Harbour of *Spain*, if it had landed Troops from Time to Time, and plundered and laid waste their open Coast from one End to the other, our Possessions might have been equally well protected, our Trade would have been much better protected, than it has been; for whatever may be said by some Gentlemen in the City, whose chief Trade consists in making the most of the Distresses of their Country, it neither has been, nor will be said by any Number of real Traders, that either in the *Mediterranean*, or upon the Coasts of *Portugal*, our Trade

has been so well protected as it ought, and might easily have been, against such a Nation as *Spain*, which has not above two or three Ports where their Privateers could put into and remain with any Safety, if we were to make the best Use of that Power which God Almighty has put into our Hands.

But whatever Errors we may have committed, whatever Neglects we may have been guilty of, with regard to our Conduct in the *Mediterranean*, or upon the Coasts of *Spain*, I am far from imputing them to the Gentleman who has the Command of our Squadron in that Part of the World. From that Gentleman's Character in Life, from the whole Tenor of his former Behaviour, I must suppose, that he would willingly have acted for the Honour and Advantage of his Country, to the utmost of his Power, that for this Purpose he would have ventured his Life with Pleasure, and therefore I must impute the Whole of our Misconduct to those who gave him his Instructions. In their Favour there is nothing to plead: From their Character in Life, from the whole Tenor of their former Behaviour, it must be supposed, the whole Nation does suppose, their Instructions were such as no brave Man could receive with Pleasure, as every true *British* Commander would peruse with Indignation. This, I say, my Lords, is the Opinion that generally prevails without Doors. If there be any Foundation for it, your Lordships must grant, that the Conduct of those who gave such Instructions ought not only to be inquired into, but censured: If there be no Foundation for it, your Lordships ought, I think, to make an Inquiry into the Affair, that the Administration may be justify'd, and that the Nation may know, that our Inactivity in the *Mediterranean*, and upon the Coasts of *Spain*,



was not owing to any Neglect, Timidity, or Treachery in us, but to the new and surprizing Activity and Vigilance of the Enemy, who had so fortified all their Harbours and their extensive Coast, that it was impossible for us to think of attacking them any where with Success.

For this Reason, my Lords, I think myself obliged, and therefore shall beg Leave to move your Lordships to order, "That Copies of the several Instructions given to Rear-Admiral *Haddock*, from the Time of his sailing from *England* in the Year 1738, to the 24th of *June* last, be laid before this House." This, my Lords, is my Motion, and I hope it will not be thought improper or unseasonable. I am sure, the same Objection cannot be made to it, that was made against calling for Admiral *Vernon's* Instructions; for, I am convinced, it will not be said, that any Expedition against the Enemy in *Europe* has ever been so much as designed, and much less, that Admiral *Haddock* has ever had Instructions for any such Purpose. From this Motion, therefore, there cannot be the least Danger of divulging any of the Secrets of our Government; and by having all those Instructions laid before us, we shall have an Opportunity, I hope, of vindicating our Administration against those Suspicions and Surmises, that are now spread over the whole Nation; from whence I cannot but expect the Concurrence of all those that are their Friends, and from that Concurrence, I think, I have good Reason to expect Success in my Motion.

*This Motion being seconded by Q. Horatius Barbatus, the next that spoke was Cn. Domitius Calvinus, the Purport of whose Speech was as follows, viz.*

My Lords,

IF I could join in Opinion with the noble Lord, that what he

proposes could no Way tend towards divulging the Secrets of the Government, I should, for the Reason he has given, most heartily concur with him in his Motion; but in this Particular I differ from him, and therefore, for the Sake of the Publick, which I shall always prefer to the Interest of any private Man, and even to my own Interest or Curiosity, I must give my Negative to his Motion. Whether there have been any Designs formed for attacking the Enemy in *Old Spain*, for burning the Ships in any of their Harbours, or for making a Descent upon any Part of their Coasts, I shall not pretend to determine; but this I am sure of, that a Design has been formed, and hitherto prosecuted with as much Success as could be expected, for protecting our Trade, and securing our Possessions in the *Mediterranean*; and as the proper Methods for effecting these necessary Ends must be supposed to have been prescribed to Admiral *Haddock* in his Instructions, I must think it would be very improper to publish those Instructions, which would be the Effect of their being laid before this House; because the Enemy would thereby learn how to evade all the Measures we can take, either for the Protection of our Trade, or the Security of our Dominions.

I shall grant, my Lords, that the People in all Countries, and in this more than any other, are fond to hear of Sieges, Battles, and Bloodshed, and apt to imagine, that there is nothing too difficult for their Fleets and Armies to undertake; and therefore they are very apt to complain, when their warmest Expectations are not answered. From hence there may, perhaps, be a Clamour amongst the unthinking and ignorant Populace against our Conduct in this War, because it has not been attended with so much Slaught-

ter and Devastation, as they expected; but to those who know and consider the Situation and Conduct of the Enemy, this can be no Ground of Complaint. If we had to do with an Enemy, that would give us a fair Meeting, either at Land or Sea, our Populace might have been diverted with Battles, and, I hope, with Victories; but the *Spaniards* are too sensible of the Superiority of our Strength, to give us an Opportunity of attacking them any where upon equal Terms, especially in *Europe*. They have fortified all their Harbours, at least all those Harbours, where there are any Ships worth burning, in such a Manner, that our Squadrons cannot, without great Danger, approach them by Sea; and to attack them by Land, we must send a greater Army to *Spain*, than what we have now on Foot; for every one knows, that in *Spain* they have a standing Army much more numerous, than that we have at present in *Great Britain*.

From this single Consideration, your Lordships may see the Reason of the Complaints without Doors, and how easy it would be for our Ministers to justify their Conduct, if they had a Mind to lay all proper Materials before you; but this, they know, would make such Discoveries, as would be attended with great Prejudice to the Publick; and therefore I must look upon their Patience, under this Heap of Scandal they are so industriously loaded with, as a most signal Piece of Self-denial. It is a Sort of Sacrifice they at present make to the Good of the Publick; and I shall never, by any Act of mine, divert them from making that Sacrifice, or compel them to sacrifice the Good of the Publick to their immediate Justification.

I am far from saying, my Lords, that any Designs have, or have not been formed, for making an Attack

upon the Enemy in *Old Spain*; but this I am sure I may say, that such Designs either have, or have not been formed, and in either Case it would be improper for us to call for Admiral *Haddock's* Instructions. If such Designs have been formed, we must suppose, that Admiral has had Instructions relating to them; and as they have not yet been executed, the publishing of those Instructions would certainly prevent its being ever possible to execute them hereafter; therefore, in this Case, it must be allow'd, that our calling for these Instructions would be both improper and dangerous. On the other hand, suppose no such Designs have ever been formed; suppose it should appear, that our Admiral had no Instructions relating to any such Designs; if those Instructions should be made publick, it will lay our Ministers under the fatal Necessity of publishing all the private Informations they have had from *Spain*, relating to the Harbours, Fortifications, People, and Troops of that Kingdom, in order to justify their not having formed any such Designs; and perhaps likewise, the Persons Names who gave them these Informations, in order to shew, that they were such as might be depended on; and I shall leave to your Lordships Consideration, whether it would be proper to lay the Administration under such a fatal Necessity, in the Time of an open War between the two Nations.

My Lords, I am very little capable of giving my Opinion about the Nature of Fortifications, and the Probability of Success in attacking any fortified Place; but this I will say, that by the Instructions given to our Admiral we could determine no such Question. For this Purpose, we must have a Plan of the Fortifications laid before us, and must examine the most expert Engi-

neers,



neers, as to the several Forts and Foibles of the Place; and a publick Inquiry of this Sort would not, I think, be prudent *pendente Bello*, and before any Attack has been made upon the Place: Yet it must be allowed, that without such an Inquiry we could neither justify nor condemn our Administration, for not having formed and executed such a Design; and I shall always think it more excusable in a Minister, to run the Risk of having his Conduct censured, for not forming and executing a dangerous Design, than for his having formed such a Design, and failed in the Execution; because, in the former Case, his Misconduct can be attended with no Expence, nor any great Misfortune; whereas in the latter, his Misconduct may be attended with great Expence to his Country, and with the Blood of Thousands of the bravest of his Countrymen.

With regard therefore to our attempting to burn and destroy the Enemy's Ships in their Harbour, I shall say no more but this, my Lords, that, I believe, those who are concerned in our Administration, have as good Information, and are perhaps as good Judges as any Lord in this House can pretend to be; and as they have not yet attempted any such Thing, I must believe it either impracticable, or not worth the Risk and Expence. But with regard to making a Descent upon their Coast, and plundering and laying waste the open Country, I must first observe, that no such Thing could be done, without sending a Body of Land Forces thither for that Purpose; and this we could not do till we had augmented our Army so as to be able to spare such a Body of Land Forces, without endangering our Safety at home, and without delaying our Preparations for pushing the War in the *West-Indies*, where, I believe,

your Lordships will allow it ought to be pushed with the most Vigour. Therefore, if there has been any Failure upon this Head, it is not to be imputed to those in the Administration, but to those who have for many Years opposed our keeping up any greater Number of Troops than was absolutely necessary for our Security in Time of Peace.

To this, my Lords, I must add another Observation, which will shew the Inconsistency of some Peoples Way of arguing. In all Debates upon the Army, of which I have heard a great many, it has been continually insisted on by those that argued against the Army, that our Militia alone, without the Assistance of any regular Troops, would be able to repel any Invasion made upon us with 5 or 6000 foreign Veterans: Whereas in this Debate, the Militia of *Spain* seems to be of no Account: We have nothing to fear from them; and therefore, if we should land a Body of regular Troops upon their Coast, we might plunder and lay waste the Country, and might reembark without Opposition or Danger; because they could not soon bring a superior Body of their regular Troops against us. Now, my Lords, I should be glad to know, why there is such a Difference between the Militia of *Great Britain* and the Militia of *Spain*. I shall readily admit, that our common Men have generally more personal Bravery than the common Men in *Spain*; but, I believe, they are pretty equal as to Discipline; and it is well known, that when Armies engage, it is not the personal Bravery of Individuals, but the Discipline of the Troops in general, that gives the Advantage and secures the Victory. Therefore, if the Militia of *Spain* are as formidable as the Militia of *Great Britain*, we could expect no great Advantage, nor could we do the Enemy any great Hurt,

Hurt, by landing 5 or 6000 regular Troops in their Country; and, I believe, no Man will suppose, we ought to employ any greater Number for that Purpose.

From these Considerations, my Lords, I am apt to suppose, that in sending a Squadron to the *Mediterranean*, we had no other Design than that of protecting our Trade, and securing our Possessions, in that Part of the World. For this Purpose it was absolutely necessary to send such a Squadron as was superior to any the Enemy could send out against us; and whatever Expence the Nation may thereby have been put to, your Lordships must grant, it was necessary. I can therefore see no Reason you have for calling for Admiral *Haddock's* Instructions, or for making any Inquiry relating to that Squadron; since it has not been complained of even without Doors, that our Trade or our Possessions in the *Mediterranean* have been any Way neglected. As to the Enemy's Squadron escaping from *Cadix*, and afterwards from *Ferrol*, it occasioned no Misfortune to this Nation, and it may be imputed to so many Accidents, that, I think, it argues a Want of Charity to impute it to a bad Design, or to a Misconduct, in any Person concerned in our Government. Every one knows, that Admiral *Haddock* was then sailed up the *Mediterranean*, to prevent the Execution of a Design that had actually been formed against our Island of *Minorca*; and nevertheless, if I have been rightly informed, the Enemy's Squadron from *Cadix* might probably have been intercepted, or met with at Sea, if it had not been for an Accident which happened with regard to some Orders sent out upon that Occasion.

As I have now, I hope, my Lords, given sufficient Reasons for my disagreeing to the noble Lord's Mo-

tion, I should have given you no more Trouble at this Time, if the noble Lords who have already spoke in this Debate, had confined themselves strictly to the Question before us; but in this Debate, as well as most others, several Matters of a foreign Nature have been mentioned, and found fault with, and therefore I hope your Lordships will give me Leave to say something in Vindication of what I have always, and still do approve of. I shall grant, that the *Spaniards* had contested several Rights of great Consequence, which we had a just Title to, and likewise, that they had usurped, or pretended to some Rights, which they had no Title to; but if these Contests and Pretensions had been attended with no real Injury, they would never have afforded a sufficient Reason for our declaring War, or committing Hostilities; for it often happens, that two Nations have mutual Pretensions, which neither will expressly give up, and yet while these Pretensions are allow'd on both Sides to lie dormant, neither of 'em take Occasion from thence to declare War against the other. But this was not the Case between us and the *Spaniards*: They would not allow their Pretensions to lie dormant: They would exercise the Rights they pretended to; and thereby occasioned many grievous Losses to the Subjects of this Nation. These Losses, and a positive Denial of Reparation, made Reprisals on our Side absolutely necessary; but they did not make a Declaration of War absolutely necessary; because by Treaty between us it was expressly stipulated, that in such Cases the Party injured might make Reprisals, and that such Reprisals should not by the other Side be considered as a Rupture, or Cause of War. Now if we had, by Means of Reprisals, obtained full Reparation for all our Losses, and *Spain* had given over exer-



exercising the contested Rights she pretended to, we should not, I think, have had the least Occasion to declare War; because we might have continued on both Sides to allow our contested Pretensions to lie dormant, as long as neither Side suffered by such Pretensions; and therefore I must think, that we were in common Prudence obliged to try first what could be done by Way of Reprisal; for surely a War, especially against *Spain*, is to be avoided, if possible.

But besides this, my Lords, there was another Reason for our entering into a War against *Spain* with all imaginable Caution. We know how jealous all the trading Nations of *Europe* are of *Spain's* having any of her Dominions in *America* taken from her by us, or by any other neighbouring Power, and how ready they would all be to fly to her Assistance, if they saw her in any such Danger. If we had entered hastily into the War against *Spain*, and had at once sent a strong Squadron with a great Body of Land Forces to the *West-Indies*, the other Powers of *Europe* would probably have imagined, that we were directed by ambitious Views, and that we intended to strip *Spain* of all her Settlements in *America*, which would certainly have united all the trading Powers of *Europe* against us; and such a Confederacy, I believe, it will be granted, we were by all Means to prevent. We were therefore to take the most proper Methods for convincing the other Powers of *Europe*, that we had nothing in View but Self-defence, and the Security of our Trade and Navigation in Time to come; and in order to do this, it was necessary for us to try what could be done by Reprisals, before resolving to declare War, in order to shew that our Declaration of War did not proceed from an ambitious Choice, but from mere Necessity.

I shall readily agree, my Lords, that our Circumstances in this War, are more unlucky than they were in the War during Queen *Anne's* Reign. Our Trade in general must necessarily suffer by our being engaged in a War, when all our Rivals in Trade are in perfect Tranquillity. This Misfortune, peculiar to the present War, was foreseen by those who had the Conduct of our publick Affairs, and therefore they tried all possible Means for avoiding a War, which they saw would be of such pernicious Consequence to our Trade and Navigation in general. I was, indeed, surprized to hear this Circumstance so much as mentioned, by any Lord that finds Fault with the Measures which were taken, for preventing our being obliged to enter into the present War; for, in my Opinion, it is a full Justification of every Step taken for that Purpose. It is true, it is likewise an Argument, now we are engaged, for prosecuting the War with the utmost Vigour; but neither this nor any other Argument can make us push the War with more Vigour than we are Masters of; and if we apply a Part of our Vigour towards pushing the War in one Place, we must necessarily abate of our Vigour in every other. Therefore, if we had attacked the Dominions of *Spain* in *Europe*, we must have attacked her Dominions in *America* with the less Vigour; and I appeal to your Lordships, whether it would have been prudent or right in us to have done so.

From all which I must conclude, my Lords, that the wisest and best Method for prosecuting this War, was to make our whole Push against the *Spanish* Dominions in *America*; and consequently, we were to act upon the Defensive only in *Europe*, and to take all possible Care to prevent its being in the Power of the Enemy to send any Reinforcements

or Supplies to their Dominions in *America*. For this Purpose, we were to prevent, as much as we could, the sailing not only of their Squadrons, but also of their Flotas, and even their Merchant-Ships; and this has been done as effectually as it was possible for us to do, considering the boisterous Seas upon the Coasts of *Spain*, and the Necessity of our Squadron's retiring sometimes into Port, either to avoid a Storm or to refresh the Seamen. What Occasion therefore can we have for seeing Admiral *Haddock's* Instructions? If from thence it should appear, that he had no Orders to attack any of the Dominions of *Spain*, we cannot upon that Account find Fault with them; and if he had Orders for making any such Attack, but has not yet found an Opportunity to carry them into Execution, would it be proper, would it be prudent in us, to desire such Instructions to be laid before this House?

Q. Fabius Maximus stood up next, and spoke to this Effect:

My Lords,

THE two noble young Lords who opened this Debate, spoke with such Dignity, such Strength of Argument, and such Propriety of Expression, that I began to imagine myself in an *Old Roman*, an *Athenian*, or *Lacedemonian* Senate; and therefore I must return Thanks to the noble Duke who spoke last, for he has brought me back to a *British* House of Peers. However, I hope he will excuse me, if I do not entirely approve of the Arguments he has been pleased to make use of, for justifying the Negative, he says, he is to give to this Motion.

I do not really know, my Lords, what the noble Duke means by the Danger of discovering the secret Methods, which our Ministers have

in their great Wisdom prescribed to Admiral *Haddock*, for protecting our Trade and securing our Possessions in the *Mediterranean*. I cannot comprehend how there can be a Secret in any Method that can be prescribed for that Purpose, nor can I suggest to myself how the *Spaniards* could disturb either our Trade or our Possessions in that Part of the World, more than they have done, should they be informed of every Method we have prescribed, or can prescribe for preventing it. There is but one Secret that I am afraid of the Enemy's getting hold of, which is the Secret of procuring such Instructions to our Admirals as must prevent their doing their Duty to their Country; and the best Method for keeping this Secret from the Enemy is, to let our Ministers see, that the Parliament will, from Time to Time, make a strict Scrutiny into their Conduct, and for that Purpose require and insist upon seeing the Orders and Instructions they give to our Commanders, either by Sea or Land.

I shall admit, my Lords, that in all Countries, the People, when they are engaged in War, expect to hear of Battles and Blood-shed: As they pay heavy Taxes for supporting the War, and suffer many Inconveniences on Account of it, they have a Right to that Expectation; because the more hotly it is pursued, the sooner it will be at an End. They do not like to pay for *Spithead* Expeditions, nor for *Hounslow* Incampments; because they know that such war-like, tho' no war-making Measures, render them the Scorn of their Enemies, and entail a perpetual Expence upon them. The People of this Country may, perhaps, seem more fond to hear of Sieges and Battles in Time of War, than the People in any neighbouring Country; but it is not because they are really so, but because they have as yet



yet more Freedom to declare their Sentiments. The People in all Countries have an equal Right, and are equally fond, to hear of their Money's being properly applied; and if it is, they must hear both of Battles and Sieges, let the Victory be on what Side it will. Shall our People be told, by Way of Excuse for our Inaction, that the Enemy will not meet us in open Sea, and upon equal Terms? My Lords, we knew this from the Beginning. We knew the Enemy neither would nor could dare to encounter us at Sea; and therefore, let the Difficulty be never so great, we ought from the Beginning to have resolved to attack them at Land; for unless we do so, the War will be everlasting. They have no Trade: They cannot therefore suffer by the Continuance of the War: On the contrary, they will be Gainers; because they will always be able to take more of our Merchant-Ships than we can take of theirs, especially if we never think of attacking and burning their Ships in their Harbours. We must therefore attack them at Land, if we ever expect to see an honourable End of the War. This the People know, and this makes them so uneasy on Account of their not having yet heard of any such Attack being attempted.

The Complaints of the People are not therefore, my Lords, without Foundation, and if they have any Foundation, the Patience of our Minister, under the Load of Reproach which increases daily, cannot be owing to any Self-denial, or to his Regard for the publick Good, but to a Consciousness that his Conduct deserves to be censured, and certainly would be censured, if it were to be strictly inquired into. I say, my Lords, our Minister; for when I talk of Conduct, when I talk of Reproach, I must speak in the singular Number; because the whole

Nation supposes we have a sole Conductor, and against him alone the Reproaches of the whole Nation are directed.

But for God's Sake, my Lords, what can the publick Good have to do with the not laying an Admiral's Instructions before this House? Their being laid before this House, or a secret Committee of this House, may often be of great Advantage, but never can be a Prejudice to the Publick. The only Pretence for saying it may be of Prejudice to the Publick, is founded upon a begging of the Question. It is first supposed, that nothing can be laid before this House, without being made publick; and from thence it is argued, that therefore no Paper ought to be laid before this House, when the Contents are such as ought not to be made publick. Has this Supposition ever been granted? Can it be granted by those who know any Thing of our Constitution or Forms of Proceeding? When we Dappoint a secret Committee, is it not to be supposed, that the Secrets committed to their Charge will be as sacredly kept, as those committed to his Majesty's Cabinet Council? Therefore the laying of any Papers before us, let them be of ever so secret a Nature, can never be inconsistent with the publick Good: It can never be inconsistent with the Good even of a Minister, unless his Good be inconsistent with the Good of the Publick; and when this happens to be the Case, I am sure, it is not consistent with our Honour, nor with our Duty, to refuse to call for such Papers as may discover that Inconsistency.

Having thus shewn, my Lords, that the publick Good cannot be in the least Danger of suffering by this Motion's being agreed to, almost every Argument the noble Duke was pleased to make use of against it, must fall to the Ground. One,

indeed, I shall grant, is not affected by what I have yet shewn: His Grace was pleased to observe, *Cui bono* will you call for these Instructions? for tho' from them it should appear, that Admiral *Haddock* had no Orders to make any Attempt against *Spain*, you could not on that Account find Fault with them, because no Success could be expected in any such Attempt; and as the sending that Squadron thither, has answered every other End, you can neither find Fault with his Conduct or Instructions. For supporting this Argument, his Grace endeavoured to shew, that we could neither burn the Ships in any of the Enemy's Harbours, nor make a Descent upon their open Coast; and that their Squadron escaped both from *Cadix* and *Ferrol* by mere Accident.

My Lords, these are Questions that cannot come properly before us, till we have the Instructions now moved for; but after we have these Instructions, we may then call for such Papers as will enable us to pass a Judgment upon every one of these Questions. In the mean Time I must observe, that if we judge from Experience, we must suppose, it was very practicable to attack most of the Harbours of *Spain*, with so much Success at least, as to be able to burn every Ship in it; and that it was still more practicable to make a Descent upon their open Coast, and thereby do them a deal of Mischief.

This I say, my Lords, we must suppose, if we judge from Experience, because we never yet attacked any of the Harbours of *Spain*, nor made a Descent upon any Part of their Coast, without doing them great Mischief; and tho' by Oversight or Mismanagement we seldom had all the Success we expected, yet we never met with any great Loss, but retired in Safety to our Ships, as soon as we found it necessary, or per-

ceived any Danger approaching. In Queen *Elizabeth's* Time, when our Schemes were concerted with more Wisdom, and conducted with more Vigour, than, I believe, they have ever been since, we actually took the Town of *Cadix*, and burnt, sunk, or took every Ship in their Harbour; in which Expedition there were but 7000 Men employed; and I must observe, that we had then no standing Army, the Troops employed being all new-raised Men, without allowing them so much as one Month to learn what is now called military Discipline. Again, in Queen *Anne's* Time, the next Queen we had, and the next Time this Nation made a glorious Figure in *Europe*, we attacked the same Place; and tho' by many Pieces of Mismanagement on our Side, which it would be easy to shew, we failed of Success with regard to the City and Harbour of *Cadix* itself, yet we did the *Spaniards* great Damage, and our People got a great deal of Plunder, at *Port St. Mary's*; and the same Fleet, in its Return, made the famous and successful Attack upon *Vigo*, where we took and destroyed a great Number of Men of War and Galleons.

I am really surprized, my Lords, to hear it represented as impossible for us to burn the Ships in any of the Harbours of *Spain*. I have seen Plans of most of their Harbours: I have seen in particular several Plans of the City and Harbour of *Cadix*; and according to them, according to all Accounts I have had, it may, in some Measure, be called an open Harbour: The Entrance at the *Pan-tals*, which is the narrowest Part, is above a Mile from Land to Land, so that it is impossible to secure it by a Boom: They have no other Way to prevent our entering it, but by sinking Ships in the Channel; and this they will never do, unless they have certain Information of our Design,



as they had in the late Queen's Time. They have, indeed, two Castles upon the North, and one upon the South Side of the *Puntals*; but Experience has taught us, what a vain Defence Castles are against Ships of War, especially when they have nothing to do but to pass by, and need not come within Half a Mile of the Castle; and within the *Puntals* there is a large open Bay without one Castle to annoy the Ships that are in it; from all which I must suppose, that if Admiral *Haddock* had been properly provided, he might have burnt or taken all the Ships in the Harbour of *Cadix*, which would have effectually prevented their Squadron sailing to *Ferrol* or the *West-Indies*. Then as to the Harbours of *Ferrol* and *Vigo*, the only two I can at present think of, that are, or may be defended by Booms, our successful Attack upon *Vigo*, in the late Queen's Time, shews how vain this Defence is against the Royal Navy of *England*, when our Admirals are furnished with proper Instructions.

With regard to our making Invasions or Descents upon the open Coast of *Spain*, the noble Duke was pleased to talk of the Militia of *Spain*, and to compare them with the Militia of this Kingdom. My Lords, they have no such Thing as Militia in *Spain*; and their People have been so long disused to Arms, and so long cowed and terrified by standing Armies, that they dare not look an Enemy in the Face. Thank God! this is not as yet the Case with the People of this Kingdom, tho' I do not know how soon it may be so, if we continue to neglect our Militia as much, and keep up such numerous standing Armies, as we have done of late Years.

But, my Lords, there is another very material Difference between our making an Invasion upon *Spain*, and their making an Invasion upon

us: As we are superior at Sea, the Troops we land upon them may secure themselves by retiring to their Ships, and reembarking, as soon as a superior Force, either of regular Forces or Militia, comes against them; but if they should land any Troops in this Island, or *Ireland*, they must either conquer the Kingdom or die; for they will soon have no Ships to retire to; and the Fate of the *Spanish* Troops that landed, or were forced ashore, in *Ireland*, after the Defeat of their invincible *Armado*, as they called it, will for ever prevent any *Spanish* Troops being fond of landing in our Dominions; for tho' the putting of those poor Men all to the Sword, was a Precedent I shall not recommend; yet it will shew to all Foreigners, that unless they can conquer us, it is extremely dangerous to land amongst us: As they can have no Retreat, whilst we are Masters at Sea, their Lives must depend upon the Lenity of our Government.

The noble Duke observed very justly, that nothing can make us act with more Vigour than we are Masters of, that if we act with Vigour in one Place, we must abate of our Vigour in every other; and that therefore, it was the Height of Wisdom in us, to resolve to act upon the Defensive in *Europe*, in order to act with the more Vigour upon the Offensive in the *West-Indies*. My Lords, I shall allow, that these two Premises are right, but in order to make the Conclusion proper and just, there should have been another, which is this, that the Squadrons and Armies we are to keep up for our Defence, can never be employed for acting upon the Offensive in *Europe*; and this I can by no means grant. If we had sent a Body of 8 or 10,000 of that Army which is thought necessary for our Defence at home, to infest and make Inroads upon the Coasts of *Spain*,

*Spain*, and to assist in burning the Ships in their Harbours, as it would have been, nevertheless, upon a Fort-night's Call, and ready to be transported to any Part of the Island where there was most Occasion for it, it would have served for our Defence at home equally as well, nay, better than by being encamped at *Hounslow*, or any other Heath in the Kingdom. If Admiral *Haddock's* Squadron had been employed in making Descents upon the Coasts of *Spain* in the *Mediterranean* or about *Cadiz*, and burning the Ships in those Harbours, would our Possessions of *Gibraltar* or *Portmabon* have been less secure, than by his remaining idle and inactive in those Seas? If our *Spithead* Squadron had been sent out to burn the *Spanish* Privateers at *St. Sebastian's*, or their Squadrons at *Ferrol*, or *St. Andero*, should not we have been fully as secure against an Invasion, as we were by their lying idle at *Spithead* or *Portsmouth*? Our Inaction in *Europe* is not therefore owing to those who opposed our keeping up unnecessary, expensive, oppressive, and dangerous Armies in Time of Peace, but to those who do not know how to make the proper Use, either of Armies or Squadrons, in Time of War.

I must therefore conclude, my Lords, that if Admiral *Haddock* has had no Instructions to act in an offensive Manner against the *Spaniards* in *Europe*, or if he has been tied up by his Instructions not to make any Attempt against them at Land, which I believe to have been the Case, those who gave him such defective, or such restraining Instructions, ought to be censured, if not punished; and, consequently, that we ought for this Purpose to have his Instructions laid before us. But suppose it could be said, that we could find no Fault with his not having had Instructions to act upon

the Offensive: Suppose we could find no Fault with his having had nothing in Charge, but that of protecting our Trade and Possessions in that Part of the World, and preventing the *Spaniards* from sending Supplies or Reinforcements to their Settlements in *America*: Can it be said, that these Services have been punctually and faithfully performed? Our Possessions in the *Mediterranean*, my Lords, protect themselves, and cannot be taken from us, but by Treachery, whilst we are superior at Sea; but our Trade, even in the *Mediterranean*, has suffered a great deal more than could have been expected from such an indolent, and such an impotent Enemy: It could not have suffered so much, if Admiral *Haddock* had been either properly provided, or properly instructed for its Defence; for, considering his Character, I cannot impute it to his Imprudence or Neglect. And as to the Enemy's sending Supplies and Reinforcements to the *West-Indies*, they seem to have had a Permission to do so: If their Squadron had escaped from *Cadiz* or *Ferrol*, immediately after a Storm, which had drove our Squadrons and Cruisers into Port; or in the Depth of Winter, when it was not safe for our Squadrons or Cruisers to be in the open Seas, there might have been some Excuse for its escaping. But neither of these was the Case: The *Spanish* Squadron sailed from *Cadiz* about the End of *March*, when there had been no remarkable Storm at Sea for some Time before; but Admiral *Haddock* had been sent upon wild-goose Chace up the *Mediterranean*, and a Squadron left at *Gibraltar*, without any Orders, it seems, to keep an Eye towards *Cadiz*. And this very Squadron sailed again from *Ferrol* about the End of *July*, without our having so much as attempted to attack them in that Port, without our having any Squadron



dron to intercept them or follow them, as soon as they sailed out of Port, and without our having a sufficient Squadron to way-lay them in the *American Seas*.

Surely, my Lords, there must be some Neglect, or some Oversight, if A Conduct foreign to the present Debate. Every Error in our late Conduct is a corroborating Circumstance for prevailing with us to agree to this Motion: It is an Argument for our beginning to exert ourselves in our high Capacity of hereditary great Council of the Crown, and consequently it is an Argument for our calling for every Paper necessary for our Information. Our beginning the War by the Method of Reprisals was, for the same Reason, most properly introduced by the noble Lord who made you this Motion. We had then, we have had subsisting for almost this twenty Years, a most just Reason for declaring War against *Spain*. The Pretensions in Dispute between us are such, on our Side, as cannot be allow'd to lie dormant: D We must navigate in the *American Seas*; we must cut Logwood in the Bay of *Campechey*; we must gather Salt in the Island of *Tortugas*: It does not indeed signify much, whether the *Spaniards* expressly give these Rights up by Treaty, because E we find they have no Regard to Treaties; but as soon as they began to interrupt us, we ought to have declared War; and since they are not, we find, to be bound by Treaty, we ought now to take or insist upon a real Security. F The Danger of *Spain's* being assisted by any neighbouring Power, or the Danger of our being involv'd in a War with *Spain*, when our Rivals in Trade were at Liberty to pursue their Trade without Interruption, was so far from being a Reason for our continuing our tedious Negotiations, that it ought to have made us neglect no Opportunity of putting an End to them by a Declaration

If to save the publick Money, sufficient Armies had not been raised, or a sufficient Number of Ships had not been put in Commission, there would have been some Excuse. But the Nation has been put to the Expence of raising and maintaining Armies sufficient for any Expedition we could reasonably undertake, and of fitting out Squadrons more than sufficient for all the Purposes we had Occasion for. We have spared no Expence in warlike Preparations: Like a true Poltron, we prepared a long Sword, but have been so careful of our Defence at home, that we have never once dared to make a bold and vigorous Push against the Enemy, either in *Europe* or *America*. Even the Armament now sent, I suppose, to the *West-Indies*, I can expect no great Success from, considering the Time and the Opportunities the Enemy have had to prepare for their Defence, the Troops we have employ-

ed upon that Expedition, and several other bad Omens, which have been observed almost by every Man in the Kingdom.

I mention this, my Lords, because I think no Part of our late Conduct foreign to the present Debate. Every Error in our late Conduct is a corroborating Circumstance for prevailing with us to agree to this Motion: It is an Argument for our beginning to exert ourselves in our high Capacity of hereditary great Council of the Crown, and consequently it is an Argument for our calling for every Paper necessary for our Information. Our beginning the War by the Method of Reprisals was, for the same Reason, most properly introduced by the noble Lord who made you this Motion. We had then, we have had subsisting for almost this twenty Years, a most just Reason for declaring War against *Spain*. The Pretensions in Dispute between us are such, on our Side, as cannot be allow'd to lie dormant: D We must navigate in the *American Seas*; we must cut Logwood in the Bay of *Campechey*; we must gather Salt in the Island of *Tortugas*: It does not indeed signify much, whether the *Spaniards* expressly give these Rights up by Treaty, because E we find they have no Regard to Treaties; but as soon as they began to interrupt us, we ought to have declared War; and since they are not, we find, to be bound by Treaty, we ought now to take or insist upon a real Security. F The Danger of *Spain's* being assisted by any neighbouring Power, or the Danger of our being involv'd in a War with *Spain*, when our Rivals in Trade were at Liberty to pursue their Trade without Interruption, was so far from being a Reason for our continuing our tedious Negotiations, that it ought to have made us neglect no Opportunity of putting an End to them by a Declaration

G Reason for our continuing our tedious Negotiations, that it ought to have made us neglect no Opportunity of putting an End to them by a Declaration

claration of War, when we found ourselves in such Circumstances, as not to be exposed to these Dangers. By the Behaviour of the *Spaniards* soon after the Treaty in 1721, we might have foreseen, that it would be at last absolutely necessary for us to beat them into good Manners; and can it be said, that since that Time we have had no Opportunity of attacking *Spain*, when we knew, that no neighbouring Power could assist her; or when we knew, that our chief Rival in Trade could not pursue her Trade without Interruption? My Lords, we let slip several excellent Opportunities for doing ourselves Justice against *Spain*, and by that Means we were forced by a most fatal Necessity, to have Recourse to Arms at the most inconvenient Time we could chuse for that Purpose; and what was still worse, when we found ourselves reduced to this fatal Necessity, instead of beginning the War with Vigour, and obtaining some signal Advantage over the Enemy, before they could prepare for their Defence, and before any neighbouring Power could give them Assistance, we began it in a Method from which we could not so much as hope for any Advantage, a Method which could serve for nothing but giving the Enemy timely Notice to prepare for their Defence, and their Friends timely Notice to prepare for their Assistance.

If such Management does not make your Lordships think, that it is now high Time for you to interpose with your Advice to your Sovereign, and for that Purpose, to call for all Papers necessary for your Information, I am afraid, no Sort of Management ever will; and, therefore, I shall conclude with this melancholy Observation, that, if this Motion is not agreed to, it will, I am afraid, be too generally thought, that the King can never

expect any Benefit from your Advice, the Nation can never expect any Relief from your Inquiry. You may hereafter give Advice, but that Advice will, without Doors, be supposed to be such as is prescribed by the Minister: You may hereafter inquire, but that Inquiry will be supposed to be such as is directed by the Minister: This is what I dread; and therefore, to prevent, as far as I can, an Opinion so unworthy of this House, from gaining any Ground without Doors, I shall most heartily concur in this Motion.

*The next Speaker in this Debate was C. Cicerejus, whose Speech was to this Effect.*

*My Lords,*

THE chief Question in this Debate, as it must be in all Debates of the same Nature, is, Whether it would be proper, in the Heat of a War, to lay before this House, or even a secret Committee appointed by this House, all the Secrets that relate to the Conduct of the War; and this Question must, I think, be determined in the Negative, if we have any Regard to the Example of all the great Princes, Generals, or Ministers, that ever were in this or any other Country. I am not to impeach or doubt of the Fidelity or Secrecy of any Lord, or of any Number of Lords of this House; but I may say, it has always been look'd on, as an establish'd Maxim, that the fewer a Secret of Importance is communicated to, the safer it will be kept. An Affair of this Kind may, perhaps, be as safely committed to a secret Committee of this House, as to his Majesty's Cabinet Council; but how are we sure, that Admiral *Haddock's* Instructions have been communicated to his Majesty's Cabinet Council? From what happen-



ed in a late Debate, we are, I think, to presume they have not; for two noble Lords, who were both of his Majesty's Cabinet Council, then declared, they had not seen Admiral *Vernon's* Instructions; and his Majesty may, I think, very probably, because very wisely, have resolved to keep Mr. *Haddock's* Instructions as private as he did Mr. *Vernon's*. We are not to suppose, that his Majesty's having taken such a Resolution, proceeded from any Diffidence in either of these two noble Lords, but from a Maxim laid down by all wise Princes, that an Affair which is designed to be kept as a Secret, ought not unnecessarily to be communicated to any one Person whatsoever.

The noble Lord said, he could not suggest to himself any Secret that could be contained in Admiral *Haddock's* Instructions, relating to the protecting of our Trade or Possessions in the *Mediterranean*. My Lords, I think, it is very easy to suggest several such Secrets: We may suggest to ourselves, nay, I think, it is highly reasonable to suppose, he has Directions how to apply for getting secret Intelligence of all the Schemes and Designs formed by the Enemy, for annoying either our Trade or Possessions in that Part of the World. These Directions may contain the Names of the Persons he is to apply to, and the Methods by which he is to carry on a Correspondence with them; and if he has any such Directions, I am sure, it would be very imprudent in us to do any Thing that might possibly occasion a Discovery.

Suppose, my Lords, we should appoint a secret Committee; if that Committee should consist of such Lords, as are known Friends to the Administration, their Report would give no Satisfaction to those that complain of our Conduct, nor would it any Way tend to remove the Suspicions that are said to be without

Doors; and if that Committee should consist of such as are supposed to be no Friends to the Administration, I shall be far from saying, that any of them would, out of Hatred or Envy to our Ministers, discover the Secrets of our Government to the Enemy; but if those Secrets should afterwards be found to have been discovered, it would bring them under a very great Suspicion.

Besides this, my Lords, we should consider, that whatever we do in such a Case, would be a Precedent, which the other House would certainly follow: They would likewise appoint a secret Committee, and in Imitation of ours, that Committee would probably consist of those that were known to be the greatest Enemies to the Administration: They would insist upon all those Papers being laid before their Committee, that had been laid before the Committee of this House. His Majesty would be obliged to comply with their Request; and this might be of the most dangerous Consequence in our present Circumstances. We may answer for the Members of our own House; we may assure ourselves, that none of them would give such Scope to their Resentment, as, out of Envy or Hatred to our Ministers, to betray the Secrets of our Government; but I am sure, I shall not, I do not believe any of your Lordships will, answer for all the Members of the other House. The Passions of some Men are so violent, that the Safety, Success, or Prosperity of their Country is but a slender Barrier, when they have an Opportunity of satisfying their Resentment or Revenge, by breaking thro' that Barrier. Therefore, however safely the Secrets of the Government may be committed to a few Members of this House, I shall be against our making a Precedent for the other House's insisting upon

the same Confidence, unless I hear better Reasons than have as yet been urged in Favour of this Motion.

My Lords, it is much easier to criticize and find fault with a good Poem, than to write as good a one; so, I believe, it is much easier to find fault with the Conduct of the present War, than to conduct it in as cautious, wise, and successful a Manner as it has been. We have not, 'tis true, as yet made any Conquests upon the Enemy; but the Reason assigned is, I think, a good Reason: We were, according to all the Rules of Prudence, obliged to provide for our Defence at home, before we could think of attacking the Enemy abroad; and our having carefully done so, is the Reason, that we now only hear of the War: If we had done otherwise, we should, probably before now, have seen and felt it: If we had not kept a good Army in continual Readiness at home; if we had not kept a good Squadron in continual Readiness in the Channel, we should, perhaps before now, have had a more potent Enemy to deal with; and, instead of debating here about Matters which I cannot think of any great Moment, we should have been in the Field fighting for our Liberties, our Properties, our Religion, and every Thing that is dear to Mankind; for if by the Neglect or Imprudence of our Ministers, a foreign Army had been landed amongst us, I am convinced, every Lay Lord in this House would willingly have taken up Arms in Defence of his King and Country: Nay, I believe, some of the Reverend Bench would have follow'd the Example of their Predecessors, when they found, that their Religion was no longer to be defended by the Pen, but by the Sword.

We know, my Lords, the Enemy cannot support the Charge of their Government, much less the Charge

of the War, without a frequent Intercourse with their Settlements in *America*: If we can prevent that Intercourse, or frequently intercept their Returns from thence, they will soon be forced to make Peace, because it will be no longer in their Power to make War. I cannot, therefore, be of Opinion, that we ought to be rash in making either our Soldiers or our Ships run their Heads against Stone-Walls, especially in *Europe*, where it would be ridiculous in us to think of keeping Possession of any Town or Harbour, after we have taken it. But if our attacking *Spain* in *Europe* had been absolutely necessary, or if it had been the most proper and certain Way of putting an End to the War, it would have been Madness in us to have exposed ourselves to the Danger of being invaded at home, for the Sake of burning a few Ships, or plundering a few Country Villages in *Spain*, especially, considering what a Combustion would have been raised amongst us by the landing of a few regular Troops; for they would certainly have been join'd by all the Disaffected, whose Numbers are not, I believe, so despicable as some People represent. This, I say, I believe, and I believe it, because it is now become a common Practice for People to cloak their Disaffection under the specious Pretence of being discontented with the Conduct of our publick Affairs; but if they saw a fair Opportunity, they would throw off all Disguise, and the Motives of their Opposition to our Administration would then appear in their true Colours.

I must therefore be of Opinion, my Lords, that if Admiral *Haddock's* Instructions were laid before us, and it should from thence appear, he had no Orders to attempt any Thing against *Spain* by Land, we could not upon that Account make any Objection to them. And if his Orders were



were only to protect our Trade and Possessions in the *Mediterranean*, and prevent, as much as possible, the Enemy's sending any Supplies to their Settlements in *America*, or receiving any from thence, I think there has been no such Misconduct in either of these Particulars, as should prevail with your Lordships to make an Inquiry into it, at the Risk of preventing all future Success in that Part of the World, by a Discovery of those Schemes that may have been concerted, and communicated to that Admiral for obtaining it. Some of our Merchant-Ships have, 'tis true, been taken, even in the *Mediterranean*, but this it is impossible to prevent, whilst they venture to sail without Convoy; and this they will do as long as there is an Insurance-Office in *England*; for tho' such Offices be a great Convenience to Trade, yet, I am convinced, it is the Occasion of many more of our Ships being taken than otherwise would, because it encourages our Merchant-Ships to sail without Convoy; and as it is impossible to clear the Seas entirely of Privateers, if you had twenty Times the Number of Cruisers you have now at Sea, some of those Merchant-Ships that do venture to sail without Convoy, must necessarily be taken.

With regard, my Lords, to the Escape of the *Spanish* Squadron from *Cadix*, if I have been rightly informed, it was entirely owing to an accidental Mistake, as to the Orders that were sent to our Admirals; and that such a Thing should happen, I am not at all surprized; for our Sea Commanders are bound to follow their Orders so strictly and so literally, that it is extremely dangerous to depart from them in the least Article, even when they see, that by so doing, they may do some singular Piece of Service to their Country. A famous Historian has

told us, that Sir *George Rook* reprimanded one of our Captains very severely for departing from his Orders, tho' by so doing he, in a Manner, saved the Fleet of *England* then under the Command of that Admiral. This makes it impossible to give such Orders or Instructions at first, as to require no new Explanation, when Circumstances alter, or fresh Advices arrive; and tho' *Gibraltar* may perhaps be secure, without having a superior Squadron always at hand, yet no one will say, that *Minorca* is so. That Island lies open to an Attack, and if an Army should be once landed upon any Part of the Island, a Squadron could not then prevent *Portmahon*, and, consequently, the Island's being taken from us. We must, therefore, prevent its being possible to land an Army on the Island; and four or five Ships would not have been sufficient for this Purpose, because they could not spread so as to prevent the Enemy's stealing by them in the Night Time. Besides, we were not absolutely secure against a neighbouring Power's taking Part with *Spain*; and their Squadron might have sailed out, and might have convoyed the *Spanish* Fleet to *Minorca*, before our Squadron at *Gibraltar*, or before *Cadix*, could prevent it.

The Escape of the *Spanish* Squadron from *Cadix* was not, therefore, owing to Neglect or Misconduct, but to an Accident which no human Power could prevent; and its Safety at *Ferrol*, as well as its Escape from thence, was, I believe, owing to another Accident of the same Nature. Nay, this I am so fully convinced of, that I am surprized to hear our Conduct in that Particular found fault with, by any one who considers how long Sir *John Norris*, with a powerful Squadron, (which was certainly designed for

something) was detained in the Channel by contrary Winds.

For these Reasons, my Lords, I cannot see so much as the Appearance of any Misconduct; and without some such Appearance, I can see no Reason for your inquiring into the late Conduct of our publick Affairs, and, consequently, no Reason for your calling for the Papers now moved for.

[*This JOURNAL to be continued in our APPENDIX, which will be published some Time before the End of January.*]

*Craftsman*, Nov. 28. N<sup>o</sup> 804.

OF LOTTERIES, with a Scheme for a Lottery of PLACES.

S I R,

OF all the Ways and Means for raising Money, none can be more pernicious to a trading Nation, than that of Lotteries, which are a Sort of *Scote-Traps* set up to catch necessitous and unwary People, with the Hopes of golden Mountains. They are not, indeed, imposed upon the People, like *Votes of Credit*, *Excises*, and *penal Laws*; but such is the Folly of some Men, and the Knavery of others, that they seldom fail of filling, even at advanced Prices, of which the present Lottery is a remarkable Instance; for tho' there never was a more disadvantageous one, and the Adventurers in it play at much greater Odds against them, than at the *Royal Oak*, *Pharaoh*, or any other *Bubble-Game*, yet the Tickets are risen to above 11. *Prem.* whereas they ought, according to their true Value, to be almost as much under *Par.* This is a melancholy Consideration; for nothing could occasion it but the general Poverty of the People, who finding themselves upon the Brink of Ruin, and grown desperate, fly to this giddy Wheel of Fortune, as their last Resort, and will pawn their Household and Shop-Goods rather than lose such an Opportunity of trying to repair their decay'd Circumstances; from whence it hath been observed, that the *Gazette* usually abounds with an uncommon Number of Bankrupts after the Drawing of every Lottery.

In the mean Time, this is an Harvest to *Yeat*, Stock-Jobbers, Brokers, and Office-Keepers, who are justly suspected of being only their Agents and Deputies.

It is amazing, to see how easily common

People are deluded with the most idle Pretences and superstitious Arguments.—One of these modest Ticket-Mongers keeps the *oldest Lottery-Office*, and therefore no Doubt the *best*.—Another's is the *most authentick Office*, which I own I do not perfectly understand.—A third lives near *Stationers-Hall*, where the Lottery is drawn, which must be of very great Consequence.—A fourth is *Printer to the Honourable the Commissioners*, and therefore, I suppose, hath a Sort of Interest in the Wheel.—Several of them claim the Precedency of having kept the *most fortunate and successful Offices*, in former Lotteries; from whence it is to be concluded, that they will certainly prove so in this.—All of them are eminent for keeping the *most complete and exact Numerical and Register Books*; so that a Man is at a Loss where to chuse.—But above all, commend me to that cunning Shaver, who obliges his Customers *gratis* with exceeding beautiful Schemes of the Lottery, and a Copper-Plate Picture, representing Fortune throwing a Bag of Gold amongst the Adventurers, who buy Tickets at his Office.

It would be endless to recount the manifold Evils, which result from this publick and authorized Method of Gaming.

In the first Place, it is computed, that every 100,000 *l.* laid out in a Lottery puts a Stop to the Circulation of at least 300,000 *l.* which occasions almost a total Stagnation of Trade; for Multitudes of People, instead of buying what they really want, and would otherwise do, throw all their ready Money into this gaping Gulph; and not only so, but make it an Excuse for not paying their Debts already contracted. This is a double Hardship upon the Trademen, and falls very heavy upon them at this Time, considering the present high Duties, the Dearness of Provisions, the long Absence of the Court from Town, and the vast Sums of Money expended in the Country at the late Elections.

Another Evil attending Lotteries is, that it encourages and propagates a Spirit of Gaming, even amongst the lowest of the People. In some former Lotteries, the Jockies of the *Alley* carry'd on a Trade of *Horsing*, as it was call'd, or letting out Tickets for Hire at so much a Day, which being come to a most scandalous Height, a Stop was put to it by *Parliament*.—But as these Lottery Petty-forgers are never at a Loss for Loop-holes to creep out of any Act of Parliament, they have hit upon a Method not much unlike the other, by dividing their Tickets into Shares; such as Halves, Fourths, Eighths, and Sixteenths, which puts it in the Power of Practice-Boys and Servant-Wenchies to become Adventurers in a State-Lottery; nay, Half a Dozen or a Dozen of them may club amongst themselves for a sixteenth Share; or if even such a Trifle should be wanting, they may be tempted



tempted to rob their Masters and Mistresses rather than stand out of *Fortune's* Way.

It may be said, perhaps, that these Lotteries are only from Year to Year, and by Authority of Parliament.—So is the Land-Tax, the Malt-Tax, and standing Armies; and if Lotteries are to be continued in the same Manner, till the *Bridge* is built, we may fairly call them *standing Lotteries*.

Well, but as a *Bridge* is begun, it would be Madness not to finish it; and that cannot be done any otherwise than by Lotteries?—Why so?—Have not more expensive Undertakings been carry'd on and executed, without having Recourse to this *Stock-jobbing Method*?—I will venture to pronounce, that if Half the Money lately expended in fruitless Expeditions had been faithfully apply'd to this Purpose, the *Bridge* might have been built without any Lotteries, so destructive to our Trade, and which so immediately tend to corrupt the Morals of our People.

But since these Gaming Projects are so much in Vogue, I have turn'd my Thoughts to find out one, which may be of more Benefit to the Adventurers, as well as more Emolument to the Publick; I mean a *Lottery of Places*. I have not yet digested and settled my Scheme; but I will give you a short Sketch of it.

In this Lottery I propose to have the following capital Prizes, and shall estimate the Places, which are to be the Fund for them, at their present reputed Value, including the Fees and Perquisites arising from them.

*A rough Draught of the SCHEME.*

Prizes		L. per Annum
1	— of —	50000
1	—	20000
2	—	10000
6	—	5000
20	—	3000
40	—	2000
100	—	1000
200	—	500
300	—	400
400	—	300
1000	—	200
2000	—	100

I would not have any lower Prize in this Lottery than 100 *l.* a Year; it being calculated, as one of the Advocates for the *Bridge-Lottery* observes, for those who intend to make their *Fortune* at once; and therefore I make no Doubt that it will be soon fill'd.

But if my Scheme should be approved, it will be necessary to get a Clause inserted in the Act to prevent *Brokerage* and *Engrossing*; for that would intirely defeat the Design of it, which is to have the publick Employments fairly and equally divided amongst the People, as far as a Lottery will do it. I think no

Person ought to be allow'd to buy above one Ticket.

To this it may be objected, that such a fortuitous Disposition of Places would make a strange Medley in the Administration. As for Instance, what a pretty Figure would it make, if an *Officer* should get the Post of *Master of the Horse*, or an *Usher* of a *Writing-School* start up *Secretary of State*?—Why, I say that their Professions qualify them in some Degree for those Places. Besides, it is well known, that some of the greatest Men in all Ages have sprung from the Dunghil. Lord *Cromwell*, in the Reign of *Henry VIII.* was a Blacksmith's Son: Cardinal *Wolsey* was a Butcher's Son; and I could mention a Person, who, from a little dirty Ale-house Boy, came to be a Lord and a Commissioner of the Treasury.

I have not yet settled the Price of the Tickets, which must run pretty high, nor the Number of Blanks to Prizes; but that will be easily done, when the Scheme is farther advanced.

As to dividing the Tickets into Shares, it is indifferent to me; for that is pretty much the Case already, under the modern Denomination of *Quartering*.

The Execution of this Scheme would certainly be of great Advantage to the Publick; since it would give us a Chance at least of having some honest Placemen; for tho' it is a common Saying, that *Fools have Fortune*, and that *Knaves will make their own*, I hope her blind Deity will not turn *direct Courtier*, but distribute her Favours impartially.

These, Sir, are a few loose Hints of what I propose; and if I find they meet with a good Reception from the Publick, you may expect to hear from me more at large.—In the mean Time,

*I am, SIR, &c.*

*Universal Spectator*, Dec. 5. N<sup>o</sup> 687.

*A Morning Female CONVERSATION.*

*Mrs. Modish at her Toilet, with Betty her Chambermaid.*

*Mod.* WHAT an awkward Creature thou art! Thou hast made me the frightfullest Object that ever Eyes beheld!

*But.* I am sure, Ma'am, I never took more Pains with your Hair, than I have done this Morning; but I never can please you, since *Monsieur*, the French Barber, has had the Dressing of your Head.

*Mod.* Well, this will never do;—I must have the Frenchman come every Morning.—Here, give me my *Tete de Montou*.—Remember, *Betty*, that you order *Monsieur* to come every Day.

*But.* Why, Ma'am, you might as well hire

hire one by the Year, and keep your *Valet de Chambre*, as well as *Lady d'Alamode*.

*Mod.* *Lady d'Alamode* has indeed a Taste, but yet not of Authority enough to give such a Fashion a Sanction; tho', I must confess, I should like wonderfully to have a French Fellow of Taste dress me.

*Bet.* Only your Head, I suppose, Ma'am.

*Mod.* Yes, Madam, all that thou dost in thy clumsy Manner; and, pray, why not? Have not the French the most *Delicatsse* about a Lady? Have not I a French Stay-maker, a French Barber, a French Shoe-maker, a French Taylor, and French Milliner already?

*Bet.* Well, Ma'am, you may say what you will of the French Fellows, but you never look'd more charming in your Life, than you do this Morning, tho' only I have dress'd you.

*Mod.* Now would the Wench flatter me into a good Opinion of her Taste:—But dost not thou perceive I look shockingly to Day?

*Bet.* Ah, Ma'am, those Looks, and that Air, will do Execution by and by in the Mall.

*Mod.* Flattering Jade!—Somebody knocks.—See who it is.—Why, as the Girl says, I do look tolerably well,—and I am dress'd differently well;—and I don't know, but I may do some Execution, either in the Mall, or at the Auction.

*Bet.* Ma'am, Miss *Tittletattle* and Miss *Jauntabout* are come to wait on you.

*Mod.* Shew them in.

*Enter Miss Tittletattle and Miss Jauntabout.*

*Tit.* Dear *Modish*, Good-morrow.

*Jaunt.* We are come, *Modish*, to ask you to go with us to the Rehearsal of a new Opera.

*Mod.* I was thinking of going to the Park, and afterwards to the Auction.

*Tit.* O, my Dear, there will be no Company in the Park, and a prodigious deal at the Hay-market.—The new Eunuch sings, and the new Dancer practises this Morning.

*Jaunt.* Then, *Modish*, we can drive to the Change, and see a Show; call on Mrs. *Mockmode* in *Cheapside*; stop at *Ludgate-bill*, and look over some Silks; and after that we shall be Time enough for the Auction.

*Mod.* Well, my Dears, you shall dispose of me just as you think proper: I had positively quite forgot what Day of the Week it was, and that the Rehearsal of the Opera was fix'd for Monday.

*Tit.* Pray, *Modish*, are you a Subscriber?

*Mod.* Yes, Child, I subscrib'd fifty Guineas:—There lies my Silver Ticket;—*Hey-dar* sent it home this Morning.

*Tit.* I would fain have had Mamma let me subscribe; but Papa was quite against it, and said he would not have his Money flung away on a Parcel of foreign Rascals.—The Men who have no Taste themselves, are against indulging those who have.

*Jaunt.* This it is to be under the Direction of one's Mamma; I warrant, *Modish*, now you are married, you do just as you please.

*Mod.* Why, my Dear, I am endeavouring all I can to obtain universal Monarchy and unlimited Power, but I am doubtful whether I shall succeed; for Mr. *Modish*, tho' he is a very kind, good-natur'd Man in some Things, he has his Humours in others; and is as obstinate, and as contradictory, on particular Occasions, as other People.—But I don't mind him, that's the best on't.

*Tit.* Why, if he would not have you do a Thing, dare you do it?

*Mod.* Ha, ha, ha!—Dare!—Dare!—My Dear, when you marry, you must not be afraid of daring to contradict your Husband's Whims and Humours:—What you have a mind to do yourself, you must dare do.—We should have a fine Time of it indeed, if we were to obey all our dear Spouses solemn Commands.—You may say at Church, that you'll obey and be obedient, and I don't know what; but that is only a Matter of Form, and perhaps not ten Women in England pay any Regard to it.

*Bet.* [*Aside*] A most excellent Lecture to two unmarried Ladies!

*Tit.* And then I'm sure I won't.

*Jaunt.* Nor I; for I will go where I will, and come when I will, in spite of e'er a Husband in England.

*Mod.* Why, how d'ye think I have serv'd Mr. *Modish* about this very Opera-Ticket? I ask'd him to make me a Present of one, and the Churl deny'd me, and said, Fifty Guineas were too much for a mere Sing-Song: So I told him I would have one, and subscrib'd the same Night, and sent my Subscription-Money this Morning.

*Jaunt.* My Dear, can you have fifty Guineas to dispose of just as you have a mind to it, and your Husband not know of it?

*Mod.* Why, Miss, to tell you the Truth, I have struck a bold Stroke in this Affair; for tho' Mr. *Modish* does not know of it just now, he must at *Christmas*; for, in short, it is Part of a Sum of Money, which he gave me to discharge some Tradesmen's Bills; and they, I think, may better stay for their Money, than I go without an Opera-Ticket.

*Tit.* But what will he say, when it is discovered?

*Mod.* I neither know nor care: Perhaps he may give himself some Airs, and then I'll give myself as many: Perhaps he may take it in Dudgeon, and not speak to me for a Day or two; then I will be as much in the Dumps as he can be for the Life of him; and hang me, if I speak first.

*Jaunt.* As I live, this is a rare Way to manage a Husband.

*Tit.* I have heard several Ladies come into *Modish's* Scheme; but all of them don't suc-



ceed. Lady Fanny Wilful parted Beds from Sir Thomas but last Week, for laying out fourscore Pounds on old China, instead of paying the Butcher; and Mrs. Termagant is turned out of Doors, and began a Suit of Alimony, only because she had an Engagement at Lady Pandar's, and would go there against her Husband's Consent.

Mod. This, indeed, is carrying Things too far; I shall not run such Lengths; for if I find my Deeree very angry, I will fall a crying—or fall into a Fit: He will be either mov'd with my Tears, or frighten'd with my Fainting—and then catch me in his Arms—tenderly bring me to myself—kiss me eagerly—ask my Pardon—and all is well again.—So I have my Opera-Ticket for playing a little farcical Scene.

Jaunt. *Modisb*, you shall lend me your Ticket, when you don't go.

Mod. Either of you, my Dears, may command it: But come, let us go, we shall be too late for the Rehearsal.

Tit. So we shall; for there goes Mrs. Tasse's Chariot, and she is very punctual to her Time.

Mod. Ladies, I'll wait on you.—Betty, if your Master asks where I am gone, say, to my Mamma's.

Bet. I will Ma'am.—The old Excuse.

[*Aside.*]

Craftsman, Dec. 5. N<sup>o</sup> 805.

# A KEY for explaining some late POLITICKS.

THE Contradictions, which every Day discover themselves, not only in the ministerial Writers, but in the Conduct of their Patron, are Riddles of State, which wou'd puzzle another *Oedipus* to expound. How the Affairs of *Europe* were brought into their present disastrous Situation, by a long Series of absurd and incompatible Treaties, hath been so fully explain'd in Multitudes of Writings, and by the constant Course of Events, that no Man of common Sense can be a Stranger to it. What was before apprehended would be the Case, when a proper Opportunity offer'd itself, is now come to pass by the sudden and premature Death of the late Emperor, which is a fresh and glaring Instance, what little Confidence there is to be put in the most solemn Treaties and Assurances. His Breath was no sooner out of his Body, than Intrigues were set on Foot in several Courts to defeat the End of the *Pragmatick Sanction*, which was guaranty'd by most of the considerable Powers in *Europe*; and the hereditary Countries of the House of *Austria*, which were to remain indivisible, are destin'd to be dismembered, and parcel'd out amongst a Number of Claimants, which

is partly put in Execution already: So that the unhappy Queen of *Hungary* seems to be in a fair Way of being stript of the greatest Part of her most valuable Dominions, and must be content to accept of whatever Pittance these modest *Partitioners* shall be pleas'd to allow her; nay, even that will lie at their Mercy, whenever they think fit to take it from her.

A The Moderation, good Faith, and Cordiality of *France* appear, on this Occasion, in their full Lustre; and must, no Doubt, furnish great Matter of Triumph to that fine Gentleman and most accomplish'd Politician, who hath so often made himself answerable for the Purity and Uprightness of the Cardinal's Intentions.—If he should demand the Duchy of *Luxemburg*, and another little Snip or two of the *Austrian Netherlands* for *France*, it is no more than what she deserves for all her Pains and Expence, in order to preserve the *Tranquillity* of *Germany*, and secure the free Election of an Emperor.

The Conduct of another Court may seem a little inconsistent, and even mysterious to many People, who do not examine the Bottom of Things. But I have found out a Key, which will unlock the whole Secret.

Upon the Death of the late Emperor, and for some Time afterwards, this Court appear'd to be strenuously resolv'd to support the Interests of the Queen of *Hungary*, as the best and only Means to maintain the Balance of Power in *Europe*. For this Purpose, warm

D Speeches and Declarations were made, dutiful Addresses follow'd them, according to Custom; Votes were pass'd; foreign Troops were taken into Pay; a large Sum of Money was granted, and several other Preparations were made, which bore the outward Appearance of a fix'd Determination to act with Vigour in her Favour.—But, all on a sudden, we were alarm'd with a total Alteration of Measures, which could not possibly be agreeable to the great Prince concern'd, either in Principle or Interest. He must therefore be induced to yield to it upon some particular Motives and Considerations, which do not yet appear. Thus his own Hands are not only tied up, but the Troops taken into Pay for the Service of her *Hungarian Majesty* are oblig'd to remain inactive; and yet we are told, that a large Sum of Money, Part of the Grant before-mentioned, hath been lately remitted to her; which is assisting her feebly with one Hand, and opposing her strongly with the other.

E All this, I say, may seem very mysterious to those, who judge only by the Outside of Things, without making a due Distinction between the Interests of the serene House of *H.* and the Interests of the illustrious House of *A.* This is my Key; and, if properly apply'd, will reconcile the strongest seeming Contradictions, and make the most glaring Absurdities

Absurdities appear a regular System of Policy, wisely laid, and steadily pursued.

Thus, for Instance, it is the plain and natural Interest of the House of *H.* to maintain the Liberties of *Germany* in general, and in a particular Manner the Rights of the Queen of *Hungary*, as most conducive to that End. — But it may be the Interest of the House of *W.* to sacrifice her, and even his Master to the insatiable Ambition of *France*, for the Security of his own invaluable Person, and his Continuance in Power.

Again: It was certainly the Interest of the House of *H.* not to see the Queen of *Hungary* despoil'd of the greatest Part of her Dominions in *Italy*, and yet maintaining Fleets at a vast Expence, under the Colour of supporting her; engaging not to impede the Designs of *France*, or any of her Allies, and yet keeping up numerous Armies, both abroad and at home, to oppose and defeat them; giving so large a Sum of Money as 300,000 *l.* to assist the House of *Austria*, and obtain the Imperial Dignity for the Grand Duke of *Tuscany*; and yet it is said that a certain Elector, upon whom the Queen of *Hungary* chiefly depended, hath promised to give his Vote to another. — These are all Mysteries, at first Sight, of so profound a Nature, that I defy any Man living to comprehend them without my Key. But if you will allow me this Postulatum, that it is the Interest of the House of *W.* to accept of Peace upon any Terms, by the Mediation of *France*, and to force it by any Means upon *England*, these Things will be all clear'd up at once.

The *Spanish* Expedition to *Italy*, in particular, is absolutely incomprehensible without my Key; for it must have taken up several Months to equip, man, and victual such a Number of Transports as were necessary for that Enterprize; and yet a certain Court seem'd, or pretended not to know any Thing of the Matter. Nay, tho' the *Spanish* Fleet was dispersed by a Storm, they got together again, and proceeded on their Voyage without any Molestation, under a Convoy of three Ships only, which is a manifest Proof that they did not apprehend themselves in any great Danger. The *French* Fleet, indeed, lill'd by *Barcelona* and *Cartagena*, without going into Port, but on'y to shew, in a menacing Way, that they came to take the *Spaniards* under their Protection, and were ready to assist them against any Power, that should offer to obstruct their Designs. All this While, our *Mediterranean* Admiral was prudently sent to block up the Port of *Cadix*; but as soon as the *Barcelona* Fleet was safely put to Sea, he left that Port, and the *Cadix* Squadron is since failed too, tho' nobody knows where, except a few Persons in the Secret. — This, I say, is all Mystery again, without the Help of my Key. But if we suppose that *France*

insisted upon it, that *Spain*, as her Ally, should not be interrupted in the Execution of any of her Schemes, it ceases to be any longer a Mystery.

And here let me put the Case, that the two prime Ministers, by the Intervention of proper Agents, have carry'd on a private Correspondence with each other; or, to make it more plain to the Reader, I will for once take the Liberty to suppose them actually met together in Conference, and that one of them address'd the other in the following Terms.

"I know your Eminence is desirous to make up a Peace between us and *Spain*; which nobody hath more at Heart than myself, as is visible to the whole World by my late pacifick Prosecution of the War. — But you will ask, perhaps, how this can be brought about, since the People of your Nation, as well as ours, are so averse to it, and clamorous for carrying on the War with Vigour? — I have been long considering this Point with great Attention; and have, I think, at last hit upon a Method of doing it, if you will co-operate with me. — Let a numerous Army of your Troops be sent into the Heart of *Germany*, and advance to the Frontiers of certain Dominions. — Hark ye, a Word in your Ear. — What do you think of this Scheme? — Don't you believe that in all Probability it will produce a *Neutrality*; and may not a *Neutrality* prove the Mother of a Peace? — Besides, when this Point is once gain'd, other Terms may be insisted on, and cannot easily be refused on our Side. — A Word more in your Ear. — By these Means you will clear me from the Odium of making a disagreeable Peace, since the People will be ready enough of themselves to impute it to the Safety of the *H.* Dominions. — But this must be kept an absolute Secret from my Master; for he is so inflexibly tenacious of his Honour, and so tender of the Interests of his People, that he would never consent to it, unless reduced by Necessity; and it might cost me my Head, if it should be discover'd that I have had any Concern in such a clandestine Transaction."

Tho' this is mention'd only by Way of Supposition, I will ask any Man whether it does not solve the Difficulties and Inconsistencies, which darken the present outward Appearance of Things. — What did a certain great Man mean by a late Declaration, that he had struck a bold Stroke, and made himself easy? — The Time, when this modest Declaration was made, and the Consequences, which soon follow'd it, to the Surprise of the whole World, render it far from being improbable that he alluded to this secret Negotiation, without the Knowledge of his Master, or any other Minister, except, perhaps, his dear and trusty Brother.

If we look at home, Bribery, Corruption, and undue Influence, both within Doors and without,



without, as well as burdensome and dangerous standing Armies, oppressive Taxes, exorbitant Salaries and Perquisites, great Sinecure Places, and unnecessary Expences of all Kinds, are diametrically opposite to the true Interest of the House of *H.* but the sole Palladium of the House of *W.* without which it is impossible for it to stand long.

In short, military Preparations, at a vast Expence, and a State of supine Inactivity, talking big, and doing nothing, shifting Measures from Day to Day, and a continued Series of dilatory and contradictory Proceedings, are so utterly irreconcilable to all the common Rules of political Prudence, that they cannot possibly be accounted for without *my Key*, and making a due Distinction between the Interest of the serene House of *H.* and the Interest of the illustrious House of *W.*

I have already taken Notice, that it is the unquestionable Interest of the House of *H.* to support the Queen of *Hungary*, and secure the free Election of an Emperor; but how can we suppose the Election to be free, whilst such a Number of *French* and other Troops are swarming in all Parts of *Germany*? If we may compare litt'e Things with great, it puts me in Mind of the late *Westminster* Election. Troops not only carry an undue Influence by the Terror of their Arms, but by the partial and oppressive Method of quartering them; for at this Time the *French* General, like the worthy Mr. *R—d—n* our High-Constable, is loading the poor Protestants of *Osnabrug* with four Times the Number of Men to what the Papists have quarter'd upon them; just as our wise Magistrate and consummate Politician of *Westminster* hath threaten'd to do, and actually done already upon those, who are in the Interest of *Vernon* and *Edwin*.

To conclude: As *this Key* explains Things in a plain and natural Light, without any strain'd Construction, I defy the most sagacious and refined Statesman to find out another, which will reconcile the Measures of our renown'd *Ambidexter* to the Rules of Policy, or common Sense.

Common Sense, Dec. 5. N<sup>o</sup> 251.

Of the late Arts to defame Admiral *VERNON*, and of some late Measures.

IT hath been reported, that a Treaty of Neutrality hath been concluded in relation to a War by Land; and it is now reported, that our long pacifick War with *Spain* is as good as ended by Sea: But notwithstanding it is Peace abroad, we are likely to have War at home;—our Corruptor-General hath declared open War against Admiral *Vernon*.

His honourable Band of Pensioners receiv'd Orders above a Year since, to attack him be-

hind his Back, to stab him in the Dark;—no Band in the World were ever more obedient, no Band ever so well qualified to put in Execution such honourable Orders.

The Weapons which have been made use of in carrying on this War, were furnish'd by the great Man himself;—they are the same with which he hath engaged all his Enemies; not made by *Vulcan*, no, they were forg'd by himself.

It is no Wonder, that the Man who hath reviv'd the expiring Glory of his Country, should stir up the Envy of those, who never brought any Thing upon it but Dishonour. Thus we see, that several low Emisseries were first employ'd to disperse Falshoods amongst the common People with relation to Admiral *Vernon*; after this, lower Fellows in better Posts were order'd to rail at him in publick Coffee-Houses; nothing was omitted on these Occasions, that could be suggested by infinite Malice, and no Wit.

Not to derogate from these Gentlemen's Talent at Defamation, we must assure them, they have taken the wrong Method to asperse this worthy Man: If they could make the World believe, that he ever had been one of the Tools of their Leader, that might, and ought to blacken him; but since that would be a vain Attempt, I'll answer for it, they can never hurt his Character any other Way.

It may be imagined, perhaps, that this Man's Quarrel to our brave Admiral has no other Foundation, but that general Hatred, which he hath constantly discover'd against every Man of Honour and publick Spirit.—There is a more particular Cause of his Malice here:—Not to mention the Chastisement which our Admiral hath given to a proud and insulting Enemy, he hath taken such Measures to protect our Trade, that we have scarce heard of a Capture in *America* since his Arrival in those Seas. During a 16 Years Peace with *Spain* were our Merchants continually plunder'd; for 16 Years was the Nation calling out for vigorous Measures to obtain Satisfaction for what was past, and Security to prevent the like for the future. Our Admiral's Conduct hath shewn, how easily it might have been done long ago, and who is answerable for the immense Losses, which the Merchants and the Nation hath suffer'd by its being neglected.

If we look back on what hath happen'd in *Europe* the last two Years, we may be tempted to doubt, whether there hath been a War betwixt two States: We must own, indeed, there has been a brisk and active War betwixt the King of *Spain* and the *English* Merchants; but it looks as if the Men of War on one Side, had enter'd into a Neutrality and went to Sea for nothing but to look on and see fair Play.

What an immense Sum have those Fleets

cost, which for three or four Years have been taking the Air in the *Mediterranean*! I wish I could say they had taken any Thing else:—The Ships, the Towns, the Sea Coasts of the Enemy have suffer'd nothing by them.

I have heard of a Squadron of Men of War well provided with Fireships and Bomb-Ketches, that presented itself before the Bay of *Cadiz*, while the *Spanish* Squadron of that Place lay ready to sail. The whole City was alarm'd, expecting to see every Ship sunk and destroy'd by Bombs; but behold, when one Night had pass'd, the Fright was over, and no Enemy appear'd. A few Days after they made a second Appearance, and went off as civilly as before. What was the Consequence? This very Squadron (if we may credit our News Papers) sail'd for *America*, and carried with them two or three of the best Battalions of *Spain*, with Engineers, Gunners, Workmen, &c. to defend *Cartagena*; and here, by the bye, I cannot but wish, that we knew what secret Service Money is allow'd to the Ministers of *Spain*, and how it is applied, that they should have such early Intelligence, that Admiral *Vernon's* Orders were against *Cartagena*.

Does it not look like a Dream, that near 200 Transports, protected by no more than 3 miserable *Spanish* Ships of War, should lie for several Weeks in the open Road of *Barcelona*, and should be suffer'd to carry an Army into *Italy*? But if, to crown the Work, another *Spanish* Squadron should be suffer'd to sail quietly for *America*, must not all the World allow, that those Commanders must at least be very ingenious Men, if they could contrive to sail up the Streights as often as a Fleet is to go out of *Cadiz*, and down the Streights, when an Embarkation is to be made at *Barcelona*?

Suppose we should turn our Eyes a little towards the North, where, by the Influence of the *French* Minister, a new War hath been kindled, which hath effectually answer'd the Purposes of *France*; for it hath hinder'd *Russia* from sending Succours to the House of *Austria*; but had a Squadron sail'd into the *Baltick*, *Sweden* could have sent no Armies to *Finland*, and the House of *Austria*, supported by a numerous Army of *Russians*, might have kept its secret Enemies in Awe, and hinder'd its false Friends from playing the treacherous Game, which they have play'd.—When one considers these Things, it must suggest some very strange Suspicions to one's Imagination.

Was it for Want of Ships sufficient that this was not done? No, there must be some other Reasons: For while *Sweden* was transporting Troops to *Finland*, there were Squadrons in the Channel; and considering the Declarations that had been made, the Money the Nation had given, and how much its Ho-

nour and Interest were concern'd in supporting that unfortunate House, every Body hoped that a Squadron would have been sent into those Parts at that Time; but they went another Way upon several secret Expeditions.—Expeditions that are a Secret here, but whether they are Secrets in some other Countries, I will not determine: All that we can say, is, that while these Fleets in the *Mediterranean*, and the Ocean, behav'd so inoffensively to *Spain*, never did their Privateers make such Havock amongst our defenceless Merchants.

This Digression brings us round to speak again of Admiral *Vernon*. When we compare the Services deriv'd to the Nation from this Gentleman's Behaviour, with those which it hath reap'd from the Conduct of others, we need not wonder that the Corruptor and his Gang have made use of these little dirty Arts to defame him, while not one of them have ever open'd their Lips against any other Admiral.

It hath rarely happen'd, that a Man hath been able to do any notable Service abroad, when those in Power at home have been known to be his Enemies; for this must naturally lessen his Authority over those whom he is appointed to command: But if it goes so far, that those who are join'd in Command with him are encourag'd, and, perhaps, order'd to oppose, to thwart, to mortify him; if those that are to execute his Orders are made to believe, that to fly in his Face, to neglect their Duty, and to be instrumental in spoiling his Measures, must be the Road to Preferment, with what Heart can any Man go on under such cruel Difficulties? Whether this hath been Admiral *Vernon's* Case, or not, let the World judge.

S I R,

AS the following is an Instance of Treachery and Ingratitude, as odious as, perhaps, this, or any Age has produced, I thought your exposing it in your *Magazine*, would be very consistent with the Character of a Gentleman who writes for the Service of the Publick.

I am

Your Humble Servant,

LUCIO.

*AVARO* was Brother to, and elder than *Acasto*; and was, in the early Part of his Life, reduced to a Dependence on him. *Acasto*, by his good Conduct, had acquired a considerable Interest with some Gentlemen of Fortune in the Neighbourhood; and as his Brother wanted Subsistence, it immediately occurred to him, to make use of the Friendship they had entertain'd for him, in Favour of *Avaro*; nor was he unsuccessful: He had the Pleasure of seeing him, on his Recommendation, fixed in such a Situation of Life,



as afterwards rais'd him a considerable Estate.

*Acasto* had a Daughter, who was charming beyond Imagination; the Beauty of her Person, the Freedom of her Conversation, her Virtue, her Youth, and the Goodness of her Disposition, had all conspir'd to render her the Admiration of our Sex, and the Envy of her own.

*Thyrsis*, Son to *Avaro*, was enamour'd of the fair *Lavinia*; no Language was wanting which Love could inspire, or the warmest Imagination invent, to convince the charming Maid of the Sincerity of his Passion. She, whose Heart was honest and unexperienced, upon repeated Protestations of never-ending Fidelity, made no Scruple of receiving his Vows, and giving him her own. The Father of *Thyrsis* was well known to have a Mind, mean, haughty, and to a more than common Degree ungrateful. *Lavinia* was not without Fears that she should one Day feel the Effects of it, which she discover'd to *Thyrsis*, and entreated him not to keep his Intentions a Secret to his Father; he told her he had sufficient Reasons for so doing, and that he was now of Age, and had gain'd several Preferments in the Church; he conjured her by all the Love she bore him to dismiss her Fears, adding, that if (as she suspected) his Father should not approve his Choice, he should soon be independant of him, and begg'd her from that Moment to consider him as a Man who would shortly be her Husband; assuring her in the most passionate and persuasive Terms, that nothing but Death should ever make him otherwise. In such a promising Situation appeared the Hearts of our Lovers, when their Amour reached the Ear of *Avaro*; but (as if it was a Thing he had never suspected) what can equal the Rage he appeared in at the Discovery? While amidst a thousand Extravagancies which his Passion and Meanness of Spirit suggested to him, he treated his Brother *Acasto* as the Cause of it, and charg'd him with a Design of robbing him of his Son.

*Acasto*, whose noble Soul disdain'd such Baseness, though he might very justly have reproached him with past Services, with lifting him out of Poverty and Obscurity, contented himself with asserting his own Innocence, that he was so far from promoting the Affair, that he had not till very lately the least Knowledge of it; but that, as it appear'd their Children had an Affection for each other, too strong to be oppos'd without endangering their Happiness, and as there could, on neither Side, be the least Objection to their Characters, he thought the Affair might be easily decided to their Satisfaction; and to prove how much he desired it, he propos'd a Fortune with his Daughter, against which, *Avaro*, covetous as he was, could make no Objection; but this was so far from having the desired Effect, that it was with the great-

est Indignation reject'd; and *Avaro*, in the Insolence and Iniquity of his Soul, forbade, under the severest Injunctions, his Son's ever seeing her more. This, one would have thought, must have been a Stab as quick as Lightning, and as destructive to the Peace of the tender, the affectionate, the ever-faithful *Thyrsis*; but he, prudent young Man! to silence Dispute, and show himself a Son worthy of such a Father, without so much as aiming at an Excuse to *Lavinia*, gave his Hand to another, and left the much injured Maid to struggle with a Passion, which he had spared no Art, no Pains, no Intreaties to inspire her with. Good God! to what an unthought-of Degree of Baseness can human Nature, corrupted by Interest and Ingratitude, descend? What Distress, what Bitterness of Soul frequently flows from the Falshood and Depravity of Mankind! But surely, if Providence may be allow'd to concern itself with the Affairs of Mortals, affronted Virtue and Innocence cannot fail of its Protection; nor that impious Man who triumphs in their Distress, of being noticed by the severest Stroke of divine Vengeance.

Daily Gazetteer, Dec. 11.

THERE was in the last Age a religious Sect, who filed themselves Seekers. They profess'd to have no settled Principles, but pretended to a high Degree of Perfection in Consequence of their seeking Truth. Sometimes you met with them in a Quakers Meeting, anon in a Popish Chapel; for it was their fundamental Maxim, that a Man might go any where to search for Truth, provided always that he never pretended to find her. This was, undoubtedly, a very whimsical Religion; and yet there were some Men of Sense, who from a strong Opinion of their own Parts fell into the Delusion. This very Humour prevails among the Politicians of modern Times. Our Patriots adopt one Week the Sentiments of the Tories, the next all their Notions are Republican: To-day they are all for Peace and Unanimity, to-morrow for Enquiries and Persecutions. Ask them what they would have? A Change of Measures, cries one; no, no, bellows another, a Change of Ministers will serve Turn. A War with them is expedient to embarrass the Administration, and a Peace intolerable, because it contributes to a Minister's Safety. Hearing them argue amongst themselves, you would think them at Cross-Purposes, yet on the Interposition of one of their Orators, they shall unite unanimously against the best Measure in the World, if it comes from a great Man.

It is an Observation which hitherto hath never fail'd me; That a Writer who promises to reveal Mysteries always meets with a

good Reception. Such a Promise hath sold many a heavy Comment on the *Revelations*, and serves still as a Passport for a Quarter of a Hundred of Almanacks yearly. So much stronger is Curiosity than Experience. The pious Dr. Henry Moore wrote the *Mystery of Godliness*; and that political (it is ludicrous therefore to call him pious) Prelate B——t oblig'd the World with the *Mystery of Ungodliness reveal'd*. Mysteries in the State have 'scap'd no better than those in the Church. Swift wrote the *History of John Bull*; Defoe that of the *White Staff*; and Mr. P——y, if he is not sorely bely'd, the *Tale of the N——k Steward*. Precedents enow in Conscience for my attempting to unvail the *Mystery of Patriotism*, by stating truly the Designs of the *Opposition*. An unaccountable Error of referring to a single Person the Aim of popular Complaints, is far from being of late Date, and always was an Error, even where it seem'd to have the greatest Appearance of Truth. In the Reign of Edward II. the *Spencers* were supposed to be the sole Objects of Dislike; but it did not prove so in the End. The Duke of *Buckingham* was pointed out as the sole Mark of the Opposition in the Beginning of the Reign of K. Charles I. On this Account his best Actions were more loudly exclaim'd against than his worst, and he was most vehemently attack'd in the House of Commons, for recommending Parliaments, in the genteelst Manner, to his Master. So then! Felton, in stabbing the Duke of *Buckingham*, should have kill'd the *Opposition*. But no such Thing! One Stag kill'd, they had another in View, the Earl of *Stratford*, because a very great and good Man; and then it was said, the taking him off was the single Point of the *Opposition*. That this was in their View, as well as many other Things, is true; that the King was brought to believe this their sole Aim, is also true enough; but that it was so, is so far from being a Truth, that all who know the History of those Times are convinced, that it was the errantest Falshood in the World; and that the Earl, in his last Speech, prov'd himself as true a Prophet, as, in his other Speeches, he had prov'd himself an Orator and a Politician, cannot be doubted; for therein he said, That the Reformation was not like to end well, which had so ill a Beginning.

*Craftsman*, Dec. 12. N° 306.

I HAVE just been reading an excellent Pamphlet, intitled, *Hireling Artifice detected, or the Profit and Loss of Great Britain, in the present War with Spain, set in a true Light*, &c. This little Treatise is written in Answer to a ministerial Calculation, in which the mercenary Author exaggerates the Losses of Spain, and gives a Balance of above a Million

Profit by the War to Great Britain; whereas it appears, by an Examination of Particulars, that the Balance is at least 272,800*l.* against us.

This is made fully to appear by a melancholy List of the *British* Merchant-Ships seized, taken, or destroyed by the Enemy, to the Number of above 300, since the Commencement of the War; and supposing, as our Author does, every Ship and Cargo, one with another, to be worth no more than 3600*l.* the total Loss amounts to 1,053,500*l.* besides the additional Loss, by the vast Number of our Seamen taken since the War, and kept Prisoners by the Enemy, which is a most grievous Misfortune to the Nation, considering our present great Scarcity of Seamen, and the oppressive Methods we are forced to make use of, for manning his Majesty's Navy.

If we should allow, says he, but 12 Seamen to every Merchant-Ship that hath been taken, the Number of *British* Seamen now in the Enemy's Hands would amount to 3612 Men; but as many of them have, at the Peril of their Lives, made their Escape; and as the *Spanish* Privateers have sometimes set the Crew on Shore, when they had more Prisoners than they could safely venture to detain; I shall reckon but 3000 now in the Hands of the Enemy; and most of these we must suppose to be rotting in *Spanish* Jails, or already starved to Death, or forced, by mere Want or Torture, to list themselves in the Service of the Enemy; and thereby increase the Number of those Privateers, that are employed to destroy the Trade of their Country. What Methods have been taken to redeem from Bondage those honest and brave Seamen, who have had Virtue and Resolution enough to withstand the greatest Temptations they are offer'd on one Hand, and the terrible Sufferings they are expos'd to on the other, I do not know; for I have not heard, that any *Cartel* hath as yet been settled, or that any Exchange hath been made; but on one Side, I am sure, it ought not to have been neglected, or delay'd; because there is no Comparison between the Worth of a *British*, and that of a *Spanish* Sailor.

Our Author does not pretend to put any Value upon *British* Seamen, because he justly thinks them invaluable. But what can be said of an *Hireling*, who pretends to give an Account of our Losses by the War, and forgets to bring in to the Account the Multitude of Seamen we have lost by the Captures? We must from thence conclude, that this Loss is never so much as thought of among those with whom he converses; and consequently, that those who set him to Work, never think of our Seamen, but when they are contriving Methods to oppress them.

But setting aside the Loss of our Sailors, it appears, by the foregoing Computation, that the



the Capture of 301 Ships makes, as hath been already said, 1,053,500 *l.* to which my Author adds but 50,000 *l.* more, as the Value of the Houses, Goods and Effects of our Merchants seized in *Spain*, contrary to the Faith of Treaties, at the Breaking out of the War; which, according to his Information, is the lowest Value can be put upon this Loss, notwithstanding the Boldness of the ministerial Author's Friend, mention'd in his *Postscript*, who would undertake (tho', perhaps, not worth a Groat, besides his Pension from the Minister) to insure all the Loss there could be, on this Account, at 8000 *l.*

Thus our Loss in Ships, Goods and Effects (for this is far from being our only Loss by the War) appears to be 1,103,500 *l.*

Our Author then proceeds to balance this Loss with our Gains by the War: But as he hath no particular Account of the Ships taken from the Enemy, either by our Men of War or Privateers, he is obliged to admit the Account given by the ministerial Hireling, lame as it is, and contents himself with making a few Observations upon it, which very much diminish the total Amount; for this servile Calculator, in order to swell up our Gains by the War to the Sum prescribed to him by his Patron, is forced to have Recourse to the most deceitful, and at the same Time the most ridiculous Artifices, that a knavish Steward ever devised to defraud and impose upon his Master; such as that of his charging to the Profit of *England* the Damage we have done to the Enemy, without gaining one Shilling Advantage to ourselves, and setting an exorbitant Value upon our real Gains. He gives us several Instances of this in the Articles of *Port Plata*, *Porto Bello*, *Fort Chagra*, *Cartagena*, *Privateers and Ships destroy'd*, a *French Ship*, with a *Spanish* Pass, taken and afterwards discharged, the *Spanish* Ships seized here and likewise set at Liberty, the *St. Augustine* Ship, and the *Princessa* Man of War.—From all which Articles he deducts the Sum of 786,700 *l.* Now, when this Sum is deducted from 1,617,400 *l.* which is the Sum Total of our Profit, by this Author's own Account, there will remain but 830,700 *l.* which is the highest our Profits by the War can be reckon'd to amount to, even supposing he is right in all his other Articles of Profit; and as it is before shewn, that we have lost by Captures and Seizures, at least 1,103,500 *l.* the Balance is 272,800 *l.* against us, instead of being 1,005,400 *l.* in our Favour; which, I believe, is far from being made good to us by the Ships we have taken from the Enemy, since this Author closed his Account.—On our Side, I am sure, almost every News-Paper gives us an Account of Ships taken from us by the *Spanish* Privateers.

I have not Room to explain the Particulars in this Paper, which is design'd only as a

short Abstract of the Pamphlet before-mentioned; but as the chief Design of this Treatise is to excite a *Parliamentary Inquiry into the Conduct of the War, both by Sea and Land*, I will quote that Part *verbatim* in the Author's own Words.

"If either House of Parliament were to appoint such a secret Committee as should be agreeable to the Merchants and Insurers, and empower that Committee to send for Persons, Papers, and Records, a more compleat and authentick List of our Losses might be drawn up; the true Causes of them might be discover'd; and, by the Advice of the Merchants, who, in this Case, are the best Judges, proper Methods might be taken to prevent the like Misfortunes in Time to come; for, so far as I can learn, I do not find that those, whose Duty it was, have ever once consulted with the Merchants, either about the proper Season for sending out Convoys, or the proper Stations for our Cruisers. If they have neglected to do so, I hope the Parliament will take Care to do it for them, and appoint proper Persons for that Purpose; for if the Trade and Navigation of *Great Britain* be not a Subject worthy of a parliamentary Concern, I do not know what is. Some People may, perhaps, imagine our Parliaments have nothing to do, besides that of granting Money, and making penal Laws for levying those Grants; but I may venture to prophesy, if this Maxim should prevail for 20 Years to come, as it seems to have done for 20 Years past; if our Parliaments should continue to leave the Care of our Trade and Navigation intirely to our Ministers, the Nation will soon have little or no Money to grant. Ministers have always their Heads so full of *their own Trade*, that we never can expect they will mind the *Trade of the Nation*; and therefore I am certain no Parliament will ever leave the Care of our Trade intirely to Ministers, unless the Majority of the Members be such as make a *Trade of the Trust* reposed in them by their Country."

He likewise compares our Conduct in the last great War with that of the present, and shews that we are greater Sufferers in Proportion by this War than by the former, considering the different Circumstances of those Times and the present; for tho' the Number of Ships taken *then* was much larger than it is *now*; yet it must be consider'd, that in *Q. Anne's* War we had to deal with both *France* and *Spain*, and the Enemy had such a powerful Navy, that we and the *Dutch* were obliged to send out Squadrons of 50 or 60 Line-of-Battle Ships, besides Gallies, &c. of which we furnish'd two Thirds, to encounter them at Sea: Whereas in *this* War, whilst *France* remains neuter, we shall have no Occasion to fit out any Squadron of above 15 or 16 Line-of-Battle Ships.—In *that* War our small Cruis-

ers were every where in continual Danger of being pick'd up by *French* Men of War, and our Convoys were often defeated and taken, with the Merchant-Ships under their Care, by *French* Squadrons: Whereas in *this* War, we have scarcely any such Thing to fear.—In *that* War, the Enemy were in Possession of one Side of the Channel, from one End to the other; for *Offend* was not taken till 1706: Whereas in *this* War, we have no Enemy near the Channel, and all the Ports upon both Sides are open to us; which either our Cruisers or Merchant-Ships may safely put into, in Case of Danger, either from the Seas, or the Enemy.—In *that* War, or at least for the first two or three Years of it, the Coasts of *France*, *Spain*, and *Naples*, with the Islands of *Sicily*, *Sardinia*, *Majorca*, *Minorca*, and *Tyica*, were in the Enemy's Hands: Whereas in *this* War, the Coasts of *France* and *Naples*, and the Islands of *Sicily* and *Sardinia*, are in neutral Hands; and *Gibraltar* at the Mouth of the *Mediterranean*, with *Minorca* in the Middle of it, are in our own.

But it ought to be remember'd, that notwithstanding all the Difficulties attending *that* War, the House of Lords, upon a Complaint made to them by the Merchants, in 1707-8, appointed a Committee to inquire into the Conduct of the *Admiralty*; (see p. 431 D.) and by their Report, it appears not to have been a *Sham-Committee of Inquiry*; for tho' Prince *George* of *Denmark* was then Lord High Admiral, yet notwithstanding his high Rank, notwithstanding his near Relation to the Queen; they, without Ceremony, appointed an impartial Committee; such a one as could not be suspected of any close Attachment to the then Ministers, to inquire into the Affair; and *that* Committee did accordingly, with as little Ceremony, make a strict Inquiry into what was so recommended to them, as will appear by \* their Report, with the Lord High Admiral's Answer, and their Reply.—Well, what was the Consequence? Why, the Prince's Council, as Lord High Admiral, were to a Man removed, and a much better, tho' I cannot say the best, Care was taken of our Trade, during the War. Upon which our Author observes that, upon comparing our Circumstances in *this* War with our Circumstances in the *late* War, and the Number of our Ships taken in *this*, with the Number of our Ships taken by Privateers in *that*, there is now greater Reason to suspect Misconduct, than there was in the Year 1707, and consequently greater Cause for a parliamentary Inquiry than there was at that Time.

I am very glad to find that the Merchants are taking proper Methods for procuring Redress; and as they have all the Reason in the World to expect a fair and impartial Hear-

ing, I shall conclude with heartily wishing them Success, in so just and necessary an Undertaking.

*Common Sense*, Dec. 12. N<sup>o</sup> 252.

An ODE of HORACE apply'd.

S I R,

I Often divert myself, in my reading of History, by comparing the Manners and Politicks of Princes, States and Kingdoms, that have flourish'd at different, and far distant Periods of Time, with one another, and drawing Parallels betwixt them. By frequently amusing myself in this Manner, I have sometimes been induced to think, that there are certain Seasons assign'd by Providence, wherein the same Opinions, Morals, Tempers, nay, and (as *Pythagoras* would say) Men too make their Appearance upon the Stage of Life: That all Things are conducted by a Principle of Revolution, and that tho' we may abscond for a Time, we shall all of us, after a long Course of Years, like Comets in the Heavens, come round again and be visible in this Sphere of Action. However this be; I find so great a Resemblance in some of these Instances, that I may defy the ablest Statesman, even the Cardinal himself, to produce me one *Coup d' Eclat*, or his Deputy on this Side the Water, to produce me one Blunder, which I will not venture to match with something of the same Kind perform'd several hundred Years ago. So true is that which the Preacher says, *Ecclesi. i. 9.* *The Thing that hath been, is that which shall be; and that which is done, is that which shall be done: And there is no new Thing under the Sun.*

But I have been particularly led into this Train of thinking, by comparing the present Reign of his most sacred Majesty K. *George* II. with that of *Augustus*. The *Augustan* Age, you know, Sir, was famous for Learning, Arts, and Sciences, for Politeness of Manners, and for the Wealth, Grandeur and Prosperity of the whole *Roman* Empire. This Age has been the constant Reservoir from whence the Poets of other Times have drawn their Comparisons, to flatter the Princes under whom they lived: And I am much surpriz'd, that our present Set of Bards have not made more Use of it than we find they have: Especially since the Resemblance in many Instances is so manifest, that (in the Phrase of Divines) those *Halcyon* Days might be call'd a Type of the present.

I have now before me one particular Ode of *Horace*, which, upon our View of it, will seem to be prophetic, and to have its Completion in or about the Month of *November*, 1741. A Circumstance which the most ingenious



genious Criticks, even Dr. B——y himself, could never, till now, have dream'd of.

The Ode I mean, is the 5th of the 4th Book. It is inscrib'd to *Augustus*, and was written to him during his Absence from Rome upon some Expedition. It contains an earnest Exhortation to him to return to the City, and expresses the Tendernefs and Concern of a Friend, with all the Deference and Submission of a Subject.—The Poet begins thus:

*Divis orte bonis, optime Romulæ  
Custos gentis, abes jam nimium diu:  
Maturum reditum pollicitus—*

Could any Thing better express the earnest Expectation of the whole Kingdom, of his M——y's safe Return from his H——r Dominions? It is certain, that we all began to think (as *Horace* has it) that he had been too long absent. And when for a long Time together we heard the Royal Yachts were order'd and got ready, we certainly had Reason to hope for a more *maturum reditum*. But why were we 'so impatient? The Poet goes on, and tells you in the following Words:

———*Patrum  
Sancto concilio redi.*

'Twas that his M——y would return to meet his P——t; his new P——t: A P——t that, we hope, will deserve the Name of a sacred Council.

*Lucem redde tuæ, dux bone, patriæ.*

Here we have an Account of what will be done at this Meeting. His M——y will restore Light to his People. And indeed it must be own'd, that we have long lain in the Dark as to some Neg——ns; which we doubt not will be clear'd up at the Beginning of the Session. We shall then hear what Advances we have made towards an Accommodation of Affairs in *Germany*; and be fully satisfied as to the different Advices we have had concerning the Neutrality.

———*Vultus ubi tuus  
Affulsit populo, gratior it dies,  
Et soles melius nitent.*

A Nation without its King, is like the Earth when the Sun is eclips'd: Every Thing droops and languishes. But when he returns, how gay, how brisk, how lively are we? Trade flourishes, Riches increase, and a Scene of Joy and Pleasure every where unfolds itself.

The two following Stanzas contain a very pathetic Description of the Concern the Romans were under for the Safety of their Emperor. The Poet compares his Country, in this View, to a tender Mother making Vows, and offering up Prayers to the Gods for the Return of her absent Son.

*Ut mater juvenem, &c.*

*Votis, omnibusque, & precibus vocat,  
Curvo nec faciem littore dimovet:  
Sic, desideris iuncta fidelibus,  
Quærit patria Cæsarem.*

Let us suppose *Britannia* to be the tender Mother. We may then imagine her (according to *Horace's* Description) sitting on the Shore in a melancholy, pensive Mood, ever and anon lifting her Hands to Heaven, and bending her wishful Eyes towards the utmost Verge of the wat'ry Horizon; to try if she might haply there descry the Royal Sails.—This poetical Image represents in a most lively Manner the perplex'd Condition we were in before his M——y's Return.

The remaining Part of the Ode contains an Encomium upon the Happiness and Tranquillity of the Empire under *Augustus*; in which there is not the least Circumstance that may not be apply'd to ourselves. Nay, the Poet is so exact to our Purpose, that we have here a particular Mention made of our present seasonable Weather, and the late plentiful Harvest.

*Tutus bos etenim rura perambulat,  
Nutrit rura Ceres, almaque Faustitas.*

There is indeed in the following Verse an ugly Word, which has given me some Trouble.

*Pacatum volitant per mare navitæ.*

*Pacatum mare* (said I) will never do while we are at War with *Spain*. But then surely this has been amply made amends for by our last 20 Years Peace; during all which Time our Sailors pass'd unmolested, if you except (as the Court Phrase is) some few *Spanish* Depredations. And if any snarling Critick objects to this Exposition, and will confine me to the present Tense; I would fain ask him, whether even now our Trade is not so well guarded by Twenty-Gun Ships, and otherwise, that our Merchants have great Reason to think we are rather at Peace than at War?

*Culpari metuit fides.*

There is a particular Beauty in this Expression: A *Je ne sçay quoy*, which one may easier comprehend, than know how to explain. But for the Benefit of the *English* Reader, I shall attempt it. *Horace* would say, that the Romans in his Time were such religious Observers of their Faith, that they did not think it enough, that they rigidly kept it, but they would not give the least Occasion for any Suspicion to the contrary. Now let all *Europe* judge, whether this amiable Character may not be apply'd to the *English*. To give one Instance: Did we not abstain for 20 Years together, from taking Revenge of the insulting *Spaniard*, upon no other Account, than to convince the World of the great Veneration we had for our national Faith and Treaties?

*Nihil*

*Nullis polluitur casta domus stupris,  
Mos & lex maculosum edomuit nefas:*

Nothing can give us a higher Idea of the Roman Chastity than these two Verses. There had indeed been some few Slips discover'd in the Emperor's own Daughter *Julia*; but she was severely punish'd for her Incontinency, her Father banishing her to the desolate Island of *Pandataria*: Upon this, a Law was made against Adultery, known ever after by the Name of *Lex Julia*, and this our Poet here hints at.

But in this Case we have vastly the Advantage of the *Romans*. Adultery is not come to that Height in *England*, as to want a new Law for suppressing it. Where the Example ———, of the whole Court is against it, a Sin so injurious to Society can find no Countenance. In short, we have so much of the *Mos* here mention'd, that a Law of that Kind would be vain and superfluous.

He now goes on to tell us, what great Trust and Confidence the *Romans* repos'd in their Emperor.

*Quis Partium paveat? quis gelidum Scythæ?  
Quis, Germania quos horrida parturit  
Fœtus, incolunt Cæsare? quis feræ  
Bellum curet Iberiæ?*

If *Cæsar* were safe, they car'd not a Fig for *Partian*, *Scythian*, *German*, or *Spaniard*. An exact Description of our present Loyalty! — God preserve his Majesty K— G— (say we) and then who minds the deep-laid Schemes of *France*, the Incursions of *Bavarians* and *Prussians* upon the Empire, or, in short, (which is a nearer Concern to us) who minds the War with *Spain*?

The two next Stanza's contain a Description of the Happiness of the *Roman* People. The *Roman* Swain (like the *English*) employ'd the Day in cultivating his Field or Garden, and at his Return from thence, in the Evening regal'd himself with his Family in drinking Bumpers to the Health and Safety of his Prince.—The Poet finishes all with a hearty Prayer for the long Continuance of this blessed State.

*Longas & utinam, dux bone, ferias  
Præstes Hesperia: dicimus integro  
Sicci mane die, dicimus uvidi,  
Cum sol oceano subest.*

Which may be moderniz'd thus:

Long may great G. the *British* scepter sway,  
And his whole reign be one long holiday.  
For if heaven let him see  
Many 30ths of *October*,  
Then shall *Britain* happy be——  
Thus we pray, when drunk or sober.

N. B. Let it be observ'd, that I have not in these Lines so much translated *Horace*, as imitated our renown'd Laureat C—y C—r,

Esq; whom we must all allow to be by far the better Poet of the two. I flatter myself, that I have not come very short of him; and if he can but contrive to make my Verses come pat in, I hereby give him full Liberty to make use of them in his next Birth-Day Ode.

*Tours, &c.*

N. O.

*Universal Spectator*, Dec. 19. N<sup>o</sup> 689.

*An Account of Lady FORTUNE and her DESCENDANTS.*

**M**ADAM *Fortune* hath ever been treated with great Distinction, courted by all Sorts of People, by some exalted into a more than mortal Character; it cannot, therefore, but be of some Consequence to know her Descendants and Issue.

Her Sons have no other Family Title than that of *Fortunate* or *Unfortunate*; they meet with the same Chance that is usual in most Houses of the Great: Some are honoured and laden with Wealth, while others lament the Iniquity of the Times, or the Partiality of their Parents. As to the young Ladies of the same Line, they are peculiarly distinguished, and furnish Materials for a more particular Account of them.

The Eldest was *Miss-Fortune*, so call'd from her Right of Primogeniture, being the first Fruits of her fond Parents Care: She finds Admission in most Families, both Gentle and Simple; and has made herself very conspicuous, on many Occasions, since the *South-Sea* Year. Were it not for this ominous Slut, so many of our trading Ships had never touch'd *St. Sebastian's*.

The next of the Family that we have any Account of, is *Miss-Chief*, who had a considerable Hand in the grand Rebellion; and notwithstanding the Ruin and Misery that spreads where she prevails, it is to be fear'd, there are many to this Day, who delight in *Miss-Chief*.

*Miss-Chance* starts up next, a pert Hussy, who has spoiled many a Pudding, and gave early Prefage of the unlucky Turn of her Temper, by a sudden Spring in the Nurse's Lap, which occasion'd overturning the Caudle, design'd to regale the Gossips after the good Work was over.

*Miss-Nomer* was another of the Sisters, that the World would scarce have been acquainted with, had she not slyly insinuated herself into a certain Attorney's Family, and saved him from Execution upon Body and Goods: She procured him a Respite, till, by Help of Friends, Matters were made easy; and for this singular Service she hath lived ever since in tolerable Esteem and Credit.

*Miss-Carriage* came next into the World; her



her Birth had like to have been the Death of her Mother, who came before her Times, which some say was occasion'd by a Fright, others from the ill Usage of a Husband; but however that was, the Consequence of this hasty Production hath proved fatal to some of the best and most ancient Families in the Kingdom: The Extinction of many Titles and great Names have not been without Reason imputed to the unkind Interposition of this *Miss-Carriage*.

However, her Mother recover'd her wonted Strength, and made some Amends, by bringing Twins into the World, who were not improperly named *Miss-Rule*, and *Miss-Led*; the former a romping Slut, who turn'd out such a forward Termagant, as, before fifteen, to run from Boarding-School with an *Irish Fortune-Hunter*. We have nothing further of this young Chit, but that she hath left a numerous Issue, who seem ripe for the same Fate, by an early Taste for Intrigue, Assemblies, Quadrille, and an utter Aversion to Admonition and Restraint. The other Twin-Sister, *Miss-Led*, hath done a deal of harm to our *English Youth*; nay, some will have it, that she hath Influence in our *grand Assemblies* and *Councils*; for many a good Cause hath been said to be lost, because the Majority of the Members were *miss-led*.

*Miss-Manage* was the next Birth, and came soon enough to confound the Devices of the Prim—, and all his Agents, in several Elections: But innumerable are the Instances that they are all *Miss-Managers*.

There are but one or two more I shall take notice of in this numerous Family. *Miss-Take* was born no Friend to the Church; and not long since, as the publick Papers mentioned, had like to have vented her Spleen in a very unlucky Manner towards a West-Country Clergyman; who charitably attending an Execution, Jack-Catch being in Liqueur, was very near turning him off the same Tree with the Malefactor: Such a fatal Catastrophe to the poor Parson had been certainly owing to *Miss-Take*. She has undoubtedly been the Ruin of many a good Protestant, who have been burnt and cruelly massacred, through a *miss-taken Zeal*, the Child of this mischievous Parent.

In the present Account I must not pass over *Miss-Shape*, who, within our Memory, made herself remarkable among the *Dutch Ladies*, tho' for no Excellency distinguished, but an enormous or distorted Size. In our Isle, indeed, she shines with a Glory Time itself will hardly efface; a Mind and Genius not to be parallel'd hath thrown on her an Ecclat and Beauty, which no Deformity can conceal, or prevent Admiration and Love. I need not point, where most rare Endowments have made *Miss-Shape* honourable.

*Miss-Demeanor* is the last of this Family

1741

find Memorandums of; a very naughty young Lady, who eloped from her Husband, and play'd sad lewd Pranks, that were it not for the blind Indulgence of the old Beldam, *Fortune*, instead of triumphing in the Van of a R—y—l Cavalcade, we should see her wholesomely disciplin'd, in the Arrear of a Cart, through the Metropolis of our Kingdom: *Uires postulat, non ut R— jubet*.

I shall mention a short Detail of others of the same Blood; as, *Miss-Conduet*, *Miss-Conscience*, *Miss-Prision*, *Miss-Time*, *Miss-Representation*.—That we have no special Account of their Deeds and Behaviour in publick Life, I must impute to the sinister Management of the elder Sister of this antient House, viz. *Miss-Fortune*, who has ever been inquisitorial to eclipse the Glory of it, fearing her Sisters should outvie her.—If these Memoirs, of Personages so considerable, can be acceptable, it will be a Pleasure to

Your bumble Servant,

A. B.

Craftsman, Dec. 19. N<sup>o</sup> 807.

OF LYING, and the Distinction between WHITE and BLACK LIES.

Mr. D'Anvers,

OF all the lower Classes of Vice, none are more odious and detestable than *Lying* and *Flattery*, which indeed are pretty near a-kin to each other, both in their Nature and Effects.

I am told that a certain Lady, of the highest Quality and Distinction next to Royalty, makes a judicious Distinction between a *white Lie* and a *black Lie*. A *white Lie* is that, which is not intended to injure any Body in his Fortune, Interest, or Reputation, but only to gratify a garrulous Disposition, and the Itch of amusing People by telling them wonderful Stories. Sometimes, a *white Lie* is told only out of Pleasantry, in order to ridicule and expose a grave old humdrum Fellow, or a pert young Jackanapes, who have got an Habit of *Lying*, by outdoing them at their own Weapons. This hath likewise been practis'd in Print with good Success against romantick and tale-telling Writers. That ingenious Traveller, Captain *Lemuel Gulliver*, hath proved himself an admirable Proficient in this Art; and, under the Pretext of a strict Adherence to Veracity, he very humorously exposes those Authors, who tell the most palpable Falshoods, with the same solemn Professions of advancing nothing but mere Fact and the naked Truth. In his Voyage to the *Houyhnhams*, or *Horse-Country*, he tells us, that he found it very difficult to make his *Master*, a dappled-grey Steed, comprehend what he meant by *Lying* and *false Representation*, to which those truly virtuous

4 N

and rational Creatures were absolute Strangers; for he argued thus with the *Captain*; "That the Use of Speech was to make us understand one another, and to receive Information of Facts. Now if any one said the Thing which *was not*, those Ends were defeated; because I cannot properly be said to understand him, and I am so far from receiving Information, that he leaves me worse than in Ignorance; for I am led to believe a Thing *black* when it is *white*, and *short* when it is *long*."—These were all the Notions he had concerning that Faculty of *Lying*, so perfectly well understood among human Creatures.

As these were the Sentiments of the virtuous *Houyhnhnms*, who not only abhor'd a Falshood, but could hardly conceive what it meant, so I could mention a late *busy, meddling Priest* amongst us, of so refining a Head, that he laid it down for a Maxim, that *Politicians* were incapable of speaking *Truth*, and therefore always construed their Words and Professions in a Sense directly contrary to their real Meaning, and took his Measures accordingly, which sometimes obstructed the Schemes and Designs of his own Party.

In the Reign of *Q. Anne*, there was another Sort of *Long-Bow Men*, call'd *Biter*s, who would tell you some unexpected Piece of News, either foreign or domestick, not absolutely improbable in itself; and when they had convinced you of the Truth of it, they would cry *Bite*, and endeavour to turn the Laugh of the Company against you; but these *would-be Wits* were soon laugh'd out of Countenance themselves in the *Spectator* and other Writings.

However, there was a Club of much the same Nature in the last Reign, which consisted of a select Set of Gentlemen, of more than ordinary Sense in their own Conceit. When they had got a Stranger amongst them, they would *play him off*, or *roast him*, as they call'd it, by entering into a sham Dispute with him on the wrong Side of any Question, and at last giving up the Point with a Sneer, as an arrant Jest. But this wanton Kind of Controversy sometimes expos'd them to the Danger of a sound Kicking or Drubbing, when they happen'd to meet with a Man of Spirit, who did not like *buying of Bargains*, or any such *School-boy Tricks*.—Besides, some Novices of this Fraternity were visibly in Earnest at the Beginning of the Dispute; but when they found themselves foil'd in all their Arguments, they had Recourse to this poor Artifice, in order to hide their Defeat.

I cannot pass over this Head, without just taking Notice of a certain *reverend Drole*, who had acquired an uncommon Knack of looking quite grave on one Side of his Face, and laughing on the other; by Means of

which he would pitch upon one or two solemn Blockheads, and make them the Butt of the whole Company, by imposing the most ridiculous Accounts and Fictions upon them for Truth and Argument.

Let this suffice as to *white Lies*. I shall now proceed to downright *black Lies*, which consist in a premeditated Design of wronging a Man in his Reputation, Business, or Fortune. These are of various Sorts, both in private and publick Life, which are equally abominable, tho' not equally extensive and mischievous. A Tradesman, for Instance, may be very much hurt in his Dealings, and sometimes ruin'd by malicious and revengeful Suggestions, without any Foundation. A Gentleman, or a Nobleman of the highest Distinction, and most opulent Circumstances, may be render'd uneasy in his domestick Concerns by the same infamous Methods. In short, the Peace of Families may be interrupted or destroy'd, and the tenderest Relations of Life, with Regard to both Sexes, may be utterly destroy'd upon the least Provocation, either real or imaginary, by a *spightful, lying Whisper*, which is easily propagated in such a Manner, that it will soon become a general Report. Thus Fathers and Sons, Brothers and Sisters, Husbands and Wives, the dearest Friends, and most intimate Acquaintance, may be work'd up to an inveterate and irreconcilable Hatred, by a self-interested or disgusted *Bontefeu*, who will stick at no scandalous Falshood or Forgery, to accomplish his wicked Ends.

But when this diabolical Spirit possesses an absolute Prime-Minister, and prompts him to shoot his poison'd Arrows in the Dark against every body, of what Rank and Dignity soever, who dares to call his Measures in Question, and oppose his Schemes, he may be properly call'd a *Minister of Vengeance*, sent by God to punish the Sins of a degenerate and corrupted Nation.

*Leasing-making*, or misrepresenting the Prince to his People, was capital by the old Laws of Scotland; and I can see no Reason, why belying the People, or any Part of them, to their Sovereign, ought not to be punish'd in some exemplary Manner. It is certainly as high a Crime as the other, if not worse; since it hath a direct Tendency to make the Prince jealous of his People, and to alienate the Affections of the People from their Prince. Yet some Ministers, both in ancient and modern Times, both in England and in other Countries, have been notoriously guilty of this nefarious Crime, and if they were the only Sufferers by it, no honest Man would pity them; but it hath often involved their Masters and their Country in the same complicated Ruin, by stirring up Civil Wars and Commotions, which commonly end in the Subversion of Liberty, and the fundamental



Constitution of free Governments, both in Church and State.

But when this abandon'd Talent of Falsification proceeds from Individuals to the collective Body of the People, and even gets a Footing in the most august Assemblies; when a desperate Minister is not ashamed to aver a Thing to be *Fact* one Day, in order to carry a Point, and owns it to be a *Lie* the next Day, when the Turn is served, with the same unalterable Muscles, he becomes a publick Nuisance, and ought to be hunted out of Society, like other Beasts of Prey.

This enormous Crime is still of a deeper Die, when it is not only committed against private Persons, and infects publick Assemblies, but creeps into the very Cabinet, and pollutes the Throne itself.

K. James I. in one of his Speeches, made this Observation, (the wisest he ever made, during his whole Reign) "That Speeches from the Throne should be plain and sincere: By Sincerity, says he, I mean that Uprightness and Honesty, which ought to be in a King's whole Speeches and Actions; that as far as a King is, in Honour, above his Subjects, so far should he strive, in Sincerity, to be above them all; and that his Tongue should be the true Messenger of his Heart."

And yet *this conscientious Prince* was drawn in by his Favourite *Buckingham*, to make a false Representation of the *Spanish* Affair to his Parliament; which had its Effect so far, as to make *Buckingham* a little popular for the present, at his Majesty's Expence; but as soon as the People found themselves imposed upon, they gave no Credit to the Assertions and Assurances of *this lying Minister* any more.

The three following Reigns were likewise too much sully'd with this unprincely Vice of *Insincerity*, to give it no worse a Name, by the Instigation of evil Counsellors, who persuaded their Masters to justify their most odious Actions, by false Affirmations from the Throne.

But I chuse to descend a little lower; I mean to the Case of the late E. of *Oxford*, who was impeach'd, amongst other Crimes of the highest Nature, *for having corrupted the sacred Fountain of Truth, and putting Falshood into the Mouth of Majesty, in order to obtain the Sanction of Parliament to his traiterous Proceedings.*

It is well known, that this Impeachment, by some Misunderstanding between the two Houses, was never brought to a Trial; but if the Earl was really guilty of such an heinous Offence, he ought to have been severely punish'd for it; or, if there was no Foundation for that Article, what shall we say of the Man, who drew it up, and undertook to support it? One Thing, I am sure, we may truly say; that if he should ever be guilty of the same flagitious Crime, by first imposing

upon his Royal Master, and then prevailing upon him to misrepresent the State of Affairs, either in Peace or War, to both Houses of Parliament, he deserves the most exemplary Punishment, that the utmost Rigour of our Law will admit; or, in Case of any little Defect in Point of Evidence, he cannot reasonably complain, if it should be supply'd by a Bill of *Pains and Penalties*, according to that old establish'd Maxim,

*Nec lex est justior ulla,  
Quam necis artifices arte perire sua.*

Universal Spectator, N<sup>o</sup> 588.

## Of JEALOUSY.

S I R,

I HAVE seen a Painting, which finely illustrates *Jealousy*: A Youth is represented in Torments, sitting on Thorns, with Wings on his Shoulders, a *Dæmon* standing by, surrounded by the *Furies*, which throws Snakes and Fire into his Bosom. The Youth in Torments shews *Misery* in continual Pain; his Wings denote it is in his Power to fly, but his Infatuation employs his Mind on the Pains: The *Dæmon* is the Emblem of Watchfulness; the *Furies* surrounding add fresh Grief, while the Serpents are gnawing, and the Fire consuming him. This Allegory shews, that when *Jealousy* hath invaded the Mind, Reason is banished, and nothing is left within us to correct such a Passion.

Mr. Prior has happily describ'd *Jealousy* in his Tale of the *Turtle* and *Sparrow*, in the following Lines.

'Twas doubt, complaint, or 'twas chit-chat;  
'Twas this to-day, to-morrow that.  
Sometime, forsooth, upon a brook  
I kept a *misi*; an honest rook  
Told it a snipe, who told a stare,  
Who told it *thys* who told it *ber*.  
One day a linnet and a lark  
Had met me strolling in the dark;  
The next a woodcock, and an owl,  
Quick-fighted, grave and sober fowl,  
Wou'd on their corporal oath alledge,  
I kiss'd a *ben* behind a hedge.

Mr. Spectator gives the following Quotations from some of our old Poets, describing this Passion.

Ben Johnson says *humorously*:

—Where *jealousy* is bred, [head.  
Horns in the mind are worse than horns on th'

Old Spencer thus exclaims on it:

O hateful, hellish snake, what fury first  
Brought thee from baleful house of *Proserpine*?  
Where, in her bosom, thee she long had nurs'd,  
And foster'd up with bitter milk of time.

*Foul jealousy*, that turnest love divine  
To day-less dread, and mak'st the living  
heart,  
With hateful thoughts, to languish and to pine,  
And feed itself with self-consuming smart:  
Of all the passions in the mind, thou vilest  
art.

Michael Drayton *thus sings*:

*Pale jealousy*, child of insatiate love,  
Of heart-sick thoughts, and melancholy bred,  
A hell-tormenting fear, no faith can move;  
By discontent, with deadly poison fed,  
With heedless youth and error vainly led.  
A mortal plague, a virtue-drowning flood,  
A hellish fire, not quenched but with blood.

Shakespear *thus describes it*:

Where love doth reign, disturbing *jealousy*  
Doth call himself affection's centinel,  
And in a peaceful hour doth cry, kill, kill;  
Dist-imp'ring gentle love with his desire,  
As air and water doth abate the fire:  
This *sound-informer*, this *bate-breeding spy*,  
This *canker*, that eats up the tender spring,  
This *carry-tale* ———

Several beautiful Descriptions are made of this Passion by our more modern Poets; but as they are more known than the foregoing I have omitted them, and think in this anti-ent Painting of what *Jealousy* is, there is Horror enough to affright any one from encouraging so dangerous an Evil.

*Common Sense*, Dec. 19. N<sup>o</sup> 253.

*The Case between Hanno and Hannibal, with Observations relating to Admiral VERNON, &c.*

WHEN one reads over the History of the second *Carthaginian* War, one meets with some Passages, that bear a pretty near Parallel with the present Times. With all due Deference to that glorious Figure which *Hannibal* makes in History, be it spoken, there are many Circumstances relating to our Admiral *Vernon*, which carry a strong Resemblance with those of the illustrious *Carthaginian*.

There was at that Time in the Senate of *Carthage*, a Man named *Hanno*, of a bold, busy, meddling Disposition, who had made himself the Mouth and Leader of a Faction. The *Romans* having insulted the *Carthaginians* in *Sicily*, the People call'd for War, and the same being mov'd in the Senate, *Hanno* oppos'd it. The War however being carried against his Opinion, he never could forgive *Hannibal* those glorious Victories he gain'd, and those Advantages which his Country reap'd from his Courage and Conduct; insomuch,

that he could not help expressing his Malignity against *Hannibal* in open Senate: For *Hannibal* having earnestly press'd, by Letters to the Senate, to have the promised Succours hasten'd, that he might be able to finish the Conquest of *Italy*. *Hanno* spoke to the following Effect: "That certainly *Hannibal* must either be an Impostor, that amused his Country with false Accounts of Victories, or else a publick Robber, that appropriated all the Booty and Spoils of the Enemy to his own Use."

Our *Hanno* hath imitated him passing-well, and in many Respects surpass'd him; all the brave Actions of our gallant Admiral have met with the same Treatment; they have been run down, lessen'd and misrepresented. It is true, that our *Hanno* hath not openly ventured to call him publick Robber, for that is a Word he dares not so much as pronounce: Publick Robber is a Term that would certainly choak him, if he attempted to bring it out. All his Mercenaries have, with the utmost Caution, kept clear of that Word, too conscious to whom it properly belongs; however, they have made his Honour amends in malicious Whispers against Admiral *Vernon* amongst the common People. (See p. 597.)

The *Carthaginian Hanno* was not able to disgrace the Hero of his Country, for he had not usurp'd the whole Power of the Commonwealth, he had not the Insolence to ingross to himself the Disposal of all the Offices Civil and Military, nor to squander the publick Treasure, rais'd to defend the Commonwealth against its Enemies abroad, upon a Gang of vile Mercenaries, to defend him against its Friends at home: Therefore, as *Hanno* had not the Naming of the Officers that were to serve under *Hannibal*, nor the appointing for him what Troops he pleas'd, *Hannibal* march'd into *Italy* at the Head of the bravest Army that Republick ever had on Foot, the Soldiers having had their Valour long exercised in the Wars of *Spain* and *Africa*, and commanded by Officers of the greatest Bravery and Experience in the whole World. — But as our *Hanno* had taken upon him to command and controul all, our Admiral fared accordingly.

The Officers who serv'd under *Hannibal*, were not the Creatures of *Hanno*, and of consequence were not obliged by his Orders to fly in the Face of their General, and turn their Backs upon the Enemy: If their Preferment had depended upon this Kind of Behaviour, perhaps some of them would have been base enough to have done it. As *Hanno* therefore was not able to defeat *Hannibal* by these base Arts, the most he could do, was, to contrive that his Country should not receive all the Benefit of *Hannibal's* Victories, and this was by throwing Obstacles in the Way, that the Stores and Succours, which the Senate had granted



granted and the People paid for, should not arrive soon enough to be of any Use: So that *Hannibal*, after the Battle of *Cannæ*, instead of taking *Rome*, which he could not attempt for Want of Machines proper for a Siege, was obliged to march to secure a Sea-Port Town to wait for them; nor did they arrive till his Army was wasted and diminish'd, and that of the *Romans* so much encreas'd that it was to no Purpose to think of a Siege.

It may not be proper as yet, perhaps, to carry this Parallel much farther; and indeed the Delays in sending Succours to Admiral *Vernon* were so much the Subject of all Mens Conversation, and are still so recent in every Man's Memory, that it is unnecessary to give a Detail of them; however, upon the Review of one and of the other this Reflexion naturally occurs, That the Fate of a brave Man is much to be lamented who loves his Country, and is inspired with an honest Ambition to serve it, to whose single Conduct every Miscarriage is to be imputed, altho' he should be fitted out on Purpose to miscarry, and whose Success is to be follow'd by the Malice and Calumny of those that have the Power to reward his Merit.

The *Carthaginian Hanno* behav'd as if he had been an Ally of the *Romans*, and *Hannibal* had been the common Enemy; how our *Hanno* hath behav'd, in whose Alliance he hath acted, every one who reads this Paper knows as well as we;—our Admiral hath certainly met with more Resistance from the Enemy at home than the Enemy abroad; but let him comfort himself with this, that the People have a just Sense of his Merit, and as just an Abhorrence of the Treachery of his Enemies, both to him and their Country.

It is pretty evident, that the Behaviour of this Admiral hath not been consistent with the Corruptor's Scheme;—if he intended to distress the Merchants to such a Degree that they should be reduced to beg and pray for any Peace, the Care our Admiral hath taken to protect the Trade in *America* could not contribute to that Design.—Whether any other Commanders have been more obsequious to his honest Intentions, I shall leave to be answer'd by the Merchants; but those that have no Acquaintance with any of those distress'd Gentlemen, may satisfy themselves by looking into a Pamphlet, entitled, *Hireling Artifice detected: Or, The Profit and Loss of Great Britain in the present War with Spain.* (See p. 600.)

I know it will be natural in this Place to ask, if the Conduct of this Gentleman hath been so disagreeable to the Man who hath taken upon him to controul every Thing, why is he not recall'd? Since it is said that he himself hath desired it, and that he hath own'd he is sick of joint Commands. The Answer I think is plain: The Corruptor hath

been perplex'd what Party to take in so nice a Point; afraid to call him home from his Command, and uneasy to leave him in it;—if he be left there, his active Genius may put him upon attempting something our Corruptor and the *Spaniards* will not like; and if he be call'd home, it may open a Scene of R—ry that may inflame the Nation more than it is already inflamed:—Of the two, the former seems to suit our Corruptor's present desperate Situation best; it may be thought the most prudent to keep him abroad, in Hopes the Spirit at home may be subdued:—In the mean Time, there is a Chance that the sickly Climate may carry him off, as it hath done many others; and dead Men tell no Tales.

I cannot forbear observing, that the Malice of this Man and of his Gang of Mercenaries, adds to the Glory of our Admiral; for it convinces the World that he never will sacrifice the Honour and Interest of his Country to purchase his Favour; and we may be sure, so mean a Thought will never enter into his Head, as to forfeit the good Opinion of Mankind for the low Vanity of wearing a Title.

*The EXPLANATION of the Oxford Almanack, for the Year 1742.*

**J**OHN Baliol, and *Dervoxguilla* his Wife, the Founder and Foundress of *Baliol College*, are represented sitting upon a Throne: On their Right Hand are Sir *Philip Somerville* and Sir *William Felton*; on their Left, Lady *Peribam* and Mr. *Blundell*, Founders of Fellowships. In the two Niches are two Figures of Divinity and Mathematicks, design'd to represent two Lectures in the College. Upon the Fore-Ground on the Right Hand are, *Gray*, Bishop of *Ely*, who gave to the Library a large Collection of Manuscripts, and Sir *Thomas Wendy*, who gave to it a large Collection of printed Books. In the Middle of the Fore-Ground is *Bell*, Bishop of *Worcester*, who built the old Front of the College: Behind him is a Groupe of three Persons, viz. Dr. *Compton* and Dr. *Robinson*, Bishops of *London*, and Dr. *Mander*, who gave Livings to the College. On the same Ground behind them are Dr. *Warner*, Bishop of *Rockester*, and Mr. *Snell*, who both gave Exhibitions for the Support of Episcopacy in *Scotland*; which is express'd by the Figures of a Thistle and Mitre engraved upon a Pedestal. The last Figure on the same Ground represents Dr. *Bushey*, who founded the Divinity Lecture, which is implied by his pointing to the Statue that represents Divinity. The three Persons appearing at the Entrance upon the Back Ground are *Humbry*, Duke of *Gloucester*, and *Neville*, Archbishop of *York*, who were educated in the College, and *Wicliff*, who was Master of the College.

*Wich-*

*Woolverhampton, Nov. 27, 1741.*OBSERVATIONS relating to the Cause  
of the present EPIDEMIC FEVER.

By JOHN ALTREE.

**T**HE extraordinary Havock made among the poorer Sort of People, by the terrible Fever that has for some Time raged in most Parts of *England* and *Ireland*, will, I am persuaded, apologize for me in laying before the Publick some Hints towards a Discovery of the true Cause of it; especially as we shall thence be provided with a Remedy to stop its farther Progress, if the Cause I assign should prove real and adequate. But should the following Suggestions appear not to deserve the Attention of Physicians, they may still prove of Use to others, by apprizing the Publick of the fraudulent Practices of Millers and Bakers, in employing large Quantities of Horse-Bean Flower, and other unwholesome Materials, in the making of their Bread: Frauds that, I fear, have of late been attended with fatal Consequences.

The present Fever, at its first Appearance, seldom fixed itself on any but the poor People, and especially on such as lived in large Towns, Work-Houses, or Prisons: Country People and Farmers seemed for the most Part exempt from it; tho' we observed it frequently in Villages near Market-Towns, but then they were such as are supplied with Bread by the Bakers of those Towns.

In order to inquire into the Cause of this destructive Fever, it may not be improper to consider, first, that epidemic Diseases seem to owe their Rise, either to the Air, infectious Matter transmitted from the Body of one Person to another, or to the Unwholesomeness of Aliment.

That this epidemic Disease does not proceed from any Intemperance or Effluvia in the Air, appears, first, from its having been confined to the ordinary People; and, secondly, from the Farmers and others who live in the Country having been exempt from it. The epidemic Fevers in the Years 1727, 28, and 29, generally attributed to an ill Constitution of the Air, were first observed to begin among the Country People, and to be some Time in advancing to large Towns, which, perhaps, were screened, or longer defended from the Infection, by the numerous Exhalations from Fires, Manufactures, &c.

From several Circumstances it seems improbable that it should arise from the Communication of infectious Matter, from the Body of one Person to another; and, therefore, we are led to suspect it must arise from the Unwholesomeness of the Diet, that the People afflicted with it have liv'd upon.

In the late Scarcity and Dearth of Provi-

sions, 'tis very well known (especially in these Parts of the Kingdom) that the Millers and Bakers bought, and consumed vast Quantities of Horse-Beans, Peas, coarse unsound Barley, &c. This Mixture, or even Horse-Bean Flower alone, made a large Part of the Composition of the ordinary Bread, which at that Time was almost the only Food of poor People. This Method of adulterating Bread, if I may so call it, has been continued ever since, in the finer as well as coarser Sorts; and hence, perhaps, one may assign some Reason for the Instances we have of late seen, of this Fever among People who eat the better Sorts of Bread.

**A** At one Time of the last Summer, the Produce of the Gardens, particularly Cabbage, was very foul, and more remarkably infested with a Worm or Insect, than has been observed for several Years past: But as this Fever was subsisting before, and has continued since, we therefore cannot attribute the Cause to that, by Reason People who did eat little or none of it, have yet been invaded by the Fever.

**C** A few Years ago there was a great Mortality among the Horses, which was supposed to be occasioned by a peculiar Worm or Insect that the Horse-Bean was that Season very remarkably infested with.

Beans are constantly observed to be very heating and unwholesome to Horses, if given in considerable Quantities, and to produce the Farcy, &c. unless the Horses are very much exercised, or worked hard. 'Tis true, we cannot always determine the Effects Things will have on the human Body, from what we observe them to have on Brute Animals: But yet, I think, an Instance like the foregoing, might induce us to examine whether Horse-Bean Flower be not very unwholesome to make so large a Part of human Food.

**E** The terrible Nature of the present Fever, it must be confessed, evades every Method of Treatment that the Physicians in these Parts could contrive: The Medicines to which the usual inflammatory, intermittent, or nervous Fevers yield, here seldom effect much.

Were I at Leisure to lay before the Publick an History of the numerous Cases that have fallen under my own Observation, I do not at all question but this untractable Fever would evidently appear to be owing to the Cause I have above hinted at; and if what I have said should have any Weight in it, I hope the Health and Lives of our Fellow-Creatures, will excite the Gentlemen of the Faculty of Physick, and other able and worthy Men, to solicit the legislative Power to prohibit the Use of these pernicious Substances in the making of Bread; it being greatly to be feared, the Lives of many Thousands of his Majesty's Subjects have hereby been destroyed.

PART



PART of LAODAMIA to PROTESILAUS.

Translated from OVID.

By a Land-Waiter in the Port of Poole.

THE ARGUMENT.

Protesilaus, the Son of Iphiclus, sailing to Troy with forty Ships, was detained by contrary Winds, with the other Greeks, at Aulis, a Port in Bœotia. When his Wife Laodamia heard of it, the Daughter of Acastus and Laodthea, and remarkable for the Sincerity of her Affection towards her Husband, she sent him the following Epistle; in which she desires him to remember, that the Oracle had foretold it would certainly prove fatal to the Man, who should first set his Foot on Trojan Ground: But this brave Prince was the first, who leaped ashore from his Ship, and fell by the Hand of Hector.

HEALTH to my spouse, and may that health I send,

For ever on my dearer half attend!

Still, as 'tis told, in Aulis lie your sails

Confin'd by storms, and bound by adverse gales:

Ah! where did all those gales in silence sleep,

When first for Troy you plow'd the peaceful deep?

That was the time they should have rous'd And drove your navy back to Greece again.

More were the kisses I design'd to give,

More were the rules to teach you how to live,

Had not a wind, for which the sailors pray'd,

But curs'd by me, and every love-sick maid,

Stretch'd the broad canvas o'er the rolling sea,

And robb'd my arms of all their bliss in thee,

'Twas then my fault'ring tongue inactive grew;

Scarce could I speak that dismal word, *adieu*.

And now rough Boreas, from his black abode,

Roars uncontroll'd along th' aerial road:

Swift thro' the whirling waves the vessel flies,

And bears my hero from my weeping eyes.

Yet while 'twas giv'n to see thee, pleas'd I stood,

And with fond looks my much-lov'd lord pur-

When only to be seen thy sails remain'd,

Thy sails, conspicuous, long my sight detain'd.

When to my view, both thou and they were lost,

And nought but sea was seen around the coast,

The horrors of my mind no tongue can tell,

And senseless, on my knees to earth I fell.

Scarce could my mother, ready to expire,

With old Acastus, and thy rev'rend fire,

By sprinkling water on my face, restore

The various beauties I possess'd before:

Fresh life at length their pious hands supply'd;

But, from my soul, I wish I then had dy'd.

Soon as I felt my wonted strength return'd,

Again I lov'd thee, and again I mourn'd.

No more in curls my tresses I unfold,  
Or cloath my limbs in garments stiff with gold:

Wild as the darts by Batebus warm'd, I stray  
From place to place, where madness leads the way.

The noblest nymphs of Phylacæ resort,  
Mix'd with grave matrons, to thy crowded court,

And tender, thus prefer their joint request,

'In royal robes be Laodamia dress'd.'

Alas! shall I, depriv'd of ev'ry joy,

In purple shine, and thou in arms at Troy?

Shall I be careful of these locks, while thou

Sustain'st a helmet on thy manly brow?

No; my dear husband! till thy wish'd return

Bless my glad eyes, I will for ever mourn:

Long as this war endures, thy wife shall be

To nought indulgent, but her grief for thee,

Ill-fated Paris! Priam's beauteous son!

By whose fair face thy house will be undone!

May'st thou as recreant in the battle prove,

As thou wert furious in thy lawless love!

O! had thy form pleas'd the Spartan

queen,

Or she less charming in thy fight had been!

Poor Menelaus! who with unwearied pain

Thy ravish'd bride art lab'ring to regain,

How many a widow shall bewail her lord,

Fall in thy cause beneath the Trojan sword!

From me, ye gods! that mischief far remove;

And may my warrior, at the shrine of Jove,

Safe in his native realm from hostile harms,

Hang up in peace his consecrated arms!

But O! what endless fears distract my soul?

Oft as on war my thoughts reflecting roll,

Adown my cheeks the tears dissolving run,

Like snow in winter melted by the sun.

Ilium's proud tow'rs, and Ida crown'd with

trees,

And Tenedos, begirt by circling seas,

And deep Scamander's formidable flood,

Chill, with their very names, my youthful

blood.

Nor wou'd † he thus have dar'd express his

Did he not know he could protect the dame.

All over dawl'd with gold appear'd the boy;

How boundless, then, must be the wealth of

Troy!

A pow'ful fleet, full fraught with heroes, bore

The lovely prince to Sparta's promis'd shore:

By these he won fair Helen's heav'nly charms;

And these will quell the sons of Greece in arms.

I know not Hector, but I dread the man,

Train'd up to wars, which with his youth

began:

Of him was Paris wont to make his boast,

And frequent call the hero of his host:

Whoe'er he is, if I to thee am dear,

Fly from the fury of his vengeful spear,

And when your squadrons are in battle join'd,

Still be his name imprinted in thy mind.

Nor

\* Helen.

† Paris.

Nor on'y him do thou with caution shun;  
 Expect to meet more *Hectors* there than one,  
 And say, when for the fight thou dost prepare,  
 My *Laodamia* bid me live for her.  
 If 'tis by heav'n ordain'd, that *Troy* must fall,  
 And *Greece* triumphant storm the sacred wall,  
 Wide may her ruins strew th' incumber'd  
 ground,  
 And thou the glory share without a wound!  
 Let *Menelaus* rush forward to the fight,  
 And from th' adult'rer claim a husband's right;  
 Urge with his sword the justice of his cause,  
 And breathe revenge for violated laws.  
 Act thou a diff'rent part; and when the plain  
 Smokes with the blood of kings and heroes  
 slain,  
 Fight only to defend thy precious life,  
 And to secure thy passage to thy wife.

*Mrs. B——, on the Absence of her Husband,  
 who was in the Expedition at Cartagena.*

O! Happy nymphs, that undisturb'd,  
 And in the calm of sweet repose,  
 Enjoy the peaceful ease of mind,  
 That unfrequented shades disclose:  
 Thro' rural groves, in blest content,  
 Your faithful swains attend you still,  
 Whether you trace the winding vale,  
 Or chuse to climb the steepy hill.  
 On you and love their minds are fix'd,  
 Their anxious breasts ne'er pant for fame,  
 Nor think what busy mankind do;  
 And scarce have heard of *Vernon's* name:  
 While I, along the sea-beat shoar,  
 Make my complaint to every tide;  
 What cruel fates! what envious doom!  
 My dearer half and me divide!  
 Alas! to distant climes confin'd,  
 Far from his milder native skies,  
 Amidst th' alarms, and dreads of war,  
 My life, my love, my treasure lies.  
 Hear, O ye gales! that skim the deep,  
 Convey my kindest wishes o'er;  
 Tell him my every thought is his,  
 And ev'ry day I love him more:  
 Tell him no distant time, no place,  
 Can e'er my constant flame destroy;  
 His safety still is all my prayer,  
 To think of him is all my joy.  
 Oft fancy folds him to my breast,  
 In some sweet dream's deluding charms;  
 But soon, alas! too soon, I wake,  
 And find a sister in my arms.  
 When he's the subject of discourse,  
 What pleasures then delight my ear!  
 O! I could talk the live-long day,  
 Nor wish another theme to hear.  
 O! all ye pow'rs, that still preside,  
 And watch o'er men with guardian care,  
 Propitious listen to my sighs,  
 And hear, O hear, my pious prayer!

Around my soldier's head attend,  
 From every danger keep him free,  
 Conduct him safe thro' every scene,  
 And waft him back to love and me.  
 Waft him, kind heaven; along the deep;  
 And land him on his native shoar,  
 Return him to my longing arms;  
 Take all the world, I ask no more.

See the Verses on his Return, in our last,  
 p. 563.

*To Miss C——, looking out at her Chamber-  
 Window.*

WHEN *Venus* from the frothy sea arose,  
 She did not half your lovely charms  
 expose;  
 Nor, when she strove the golden fruit to gain,  
 Show'd half such beauties to the happy swain;  
 Nay, when her arms enclos'd the lovely boy,  
 She did not such great charms as yours enjoy:  
 Her face less beauteous, and her eyes less bright,  
 And ev'ry limb less tempting to the fight.  
 Fill'd with surprize, your heav'nly form I  
 view'd,  
 No sooner saw it, but as soon I lov'd;  
 ('Twas folly to expect to keep my heart,  
 When *Cupid* plays and sports in ev'ry part.)  
 Yet, why will you to me your smiles deny,  
 And, unconcern'd, behold your lover die?  
 Why are you angry, when at you I gaze?  
 And why do frowns o'erspread your lovely face?  
 Some reason there must be, but none I know;  
 If I've offended, fair one, tell me how:  
 In the mean time your cruelty abate,  
 Nor triumph longer o'er my wretched fate;  
 Half my fond passion let your breast contain,  
 The rest in mine for ever shall remain.

STREPHON.

*In Imitation of HORACE.*

THO' fortune frown, remember friend,  
 To keep your heav'n-born mind serene;  
 The day that's over-cast may smile,  
 And paint with vernal charms the scene.  
 But whether pensive, sad you live,  
 Or, on bright festivals, recline,  
 In groves retir'd, your weary limbs,  
 And drown your cares in gen'rous wine;  
 Where myrtles, pines, and poplars make,  
 With blended branches, rural bow'rs,  
 And a soft-murm'ring river glides  
 Through shining meadows crown'd with  
 flow'rs:  
 You still must die, the common lot  
 Of all must undergo in death,  
 And when the hum'rous scene is o'er,  
 Sick, fainting, pale, resign your breath.  
 Let the brisk boy, then, bring the flask,  
 That's mellow'd with succeeding years;  
 Let it be rosy, sparkling, strong,  
 And nectar-like, dispel our fears. Why



Why hesitate, my noble friend,  
As if you wou'd the bottle spare?  
Whate'er your hoard, perhaps 'twill be  
The spoil of a luxurious heir.  
The hero, demi-god, and king,  
In death are level'd with the slave;  
When life is o'er, distinction's gone,  
For all are huddled in the grave.

On Ancient ROME, from the LATIN.

ROME, that the conquer'd world so long  
had sway'd,  
In war triumphant, and in peace obey'd:  
Rome is no more; a spacious waste is seen,  
A ruin'd prospect, or a naked green.  
Where grass now shoots, and flow'ry meadows  
spread,  
Proud palaces once rear'd their lofty head.  
Rome, that the world subdu'd, is stretch'd in  
dust,  
Decay'd the temple, and the marble bust.  
Rome's found no more in Rome; fierce wars and  
flame [name:  
Have ev'n destroy'd, with Rome, the Roman  
She that whole realms by turns in ashes laid,  
Her own sad fun'ral pile and tomb is made.  
ALUMNUS.

The spacious Firmament on high, &c. imi-  
tated in LATIN.

QUA patet ætherium late prospectus in or-  
bem,  
Pulchra micant rutilo lumina mille polo,  
Quæ dum perpetuis redeunt volventia gyris,  
Autorem produunt, artificemque suum.  
Sol totum lustrans immenso lumine mundum,  
Ipse sui pandit splendida facta Dei:  
Credibile, in terris non est gens effera, quam  
non  
Auricomi solis fulgida forma movet.  
Et cum nox atris terram complectitur umbris,  
Luna canit tacito carmina læta polo.  
Quid si stellantes remeant sine vocibus orbes,  
Nec mittunt ullos lucida signa sonos?  
Cuncta sui resonant æterni laude Parentis,  
Numinis, & clamant, facta benigna sumus.  
J. DINSDALE.

To a LADY, singing The Early Horn, &c.

MADAM,  
TO *Beard* and *Low* indulge the *Sylvan*  
strain; [sane:  
Nor let the *Cyprian* Muse thy breath pro-  
From heav'n thy genius sprung — heav'n  
asks the gift again.  
From meaner odes avert thy fated eye;  
Leave this low theatre, and claim the sky.  
To earth no more thy richer taste confine,  
But consecrate to heav'n a voice divine.  
On faith's high flights thy soaring pipe should  
dwell,  
And the loud glories of th' Almighty tell:

In sacred themes thy lips for ever move,  
And swell the wonders of sweet *Jesu's* love.  
Such thoughts alone befit thy tuneful tongue,  
As heav'n inspir'd, and priests and prophets sung.  
From *Galliard's* sportive note indignant turn,  
And o'er diviner *Crofts* and *Purcell* burn.  
The flowing *antburn's* strong, unfetter'd line  
Can only bound a voice diffuse as thine.

*Te Deum*, in thy execution giv'n,  
Shall captivate, and bear the soul to heav'n:  
While the slow *Miserere's* solemn airs  
Shall melt again to penitence and tears.

We hear thee in the *Hallelujah* rise,  
And antedate the musick of the skies.

Inspir'd by thee, we catch the holy fire,  
Lost in the raptures of the glowing choir.—

Thus shall thy talents in just light be shown,  
And *St. Cecilia's* self her rival sister own.

J. RHUDD.

To Mr. STANLEY, Organist of the Temple,  
on his opening the new Organ in the Church  
of St. Lawrence at Reading, 1741.

H Armonious Stanley! in thy genius we  
A miracle of art and nature see!  
From one extinguish'd sense a hundred rise!  
*Briareus* gives you hands, and *Argus* eyes.  
This truth we may, without a fable, tell;  
If not their number, you their pow'r excel.  
You through th' inspired tubes, with artful  
hand,

Like *Æolus*, imprison'd air command;  
But with seraphick sound your part perform,  
You calm the passions, he creates a storm.  
You charm the audience in the house of God,  
And wake the drones that in his service nod.  
Thrice happy we! could we your genius keep,  
To waken them who in our temple sleep.  
But when you bid *adieu*, and hasten home,  
To fill with solemn airs your templars dome,  
Ours will in silence mourn, each ravish'd ear  
Will ne'er forget, but ne'er such accents hear!  
So *Phœbus* once the *Oracle* inspir'd,  
And left it silent, when he thence retir'd.

To Miss MOLLY H—— in W——shire.

WHEN you, *Maria*, lately reign'd  
Sole mistress of my captive heart;  
And nobly grateful, kindly deign'd  
To give your slave in yours a part;

Joyful I vow'd, my ardent love  
For ever should remain the same;  
Absence and time, I said, should prove  
Too weak to change my constant flame.

But ah! the rash, the hasty vow,  
Before *Cleora's* beauty flies;  
At her more glorious shrine I bow,  
Her brighter charms demand my sighs.

The traveller, with glad surprize,  
The first faint glimpse of morn surveys;  
But when the sun's bright glories rise,  
Amaz'd he views the dazzling blaze.

No more *Aurora's* dawning beams,  
 No more her glimm'ring rays delight;  
 He scorns, alas! such languid gleams,  
 And scarce believes he thought them bright.  
 So your weak beauties warm'd my heart,  
 For you I heav'd a gentle sigh;  
*Cleora* threw a flaming dart,  
 For her I burn, for her I die.  
 But tho', *Maria*, thus you see  
 Your short-liv'd pow'r has found an end;  
 Yet rest assur'd, I e'er shall be,  
 While life remains,

*Your constant Friend.*

To Miss J—NE W——N of Kendal in West-  
 moreland.

LONG had the youths despis'd *Love's* fee-  
 ble arts,  
 His bow now slacken'd, and his pointless darts;  
 The fair had summon'd all their charms in  
 vain,  
 No lover bleeding, and no wounded swain  
 Confess'd their pow'r, and nourish'd amo-  
 rous pain,  
 Till age in thee had ripen'd ev'ry grace,  
 And perfected each glory in thy face;  
 Then *Love* revives, the god his bow assumes,  
 New loads his quiver, and his arrows plumes.  
 All own thy beauty's unresist'd sway,  
 And crowds in sighs and tears dissolve away.  
 So view the neighb'ring mountains clad with  
 snow,  
 Till *Phæbus's* chariot in the *Bell* shall glow,  
 His dazzling beams a vivid warmth display,  
 And liquid hills confess the pow'ful ray.  
 No fortune from my breast can e'er erase  
 The well-carv'd image of thy heav'nly face;  
 The wound you gave, tho' distant, I retain,  
 A pleasing torment, and a grateful pain.  
 When you in ev'ry circling glass I toast,  
 What greater blessing has my soul to boast?  
 For one so fair no task too hard I think,  
 And dread no bumper, when 'tis you I drink:  
 You, like the sun, each liquor can refine,  
 And make that *nectar*, which before was *wine*.  
 Whene'er alone I walk, and pensive sigh,  
 Your beauteous image seems to strike my eye,  
 I ope my arms to catch the charming maid,  
 But press the yielding air, and grasp a shade.  
 When I behold the fair that grace this  
 clime,  
 (The fair so often deify'd in rhyme)  
 I think how W——n far surpasses those,  
 Whose ev'ry blush by affectation glows,  
 Who with their paint her features only ape,  
 And get from taylor and from art their shape;  
 While from plain *Nature* all her charms arise,  
 'Tis she that gives the lightning to her eyes,  
 'Tis she that dicks each cheek with native  
 charms,  
 Where all surprize, and ev'ry feature warms:

Yet all her beauties dwell not in her face,  
 She speaks a *Siren*, and she moves a *Grace*.  
 Cou'd I with skill but touch the tuneful  
 lyre,

And were the poet's like the lover's fire,  
 Then shou'd thy beauty long survive the tomb,  
 And ev'ry feature in my verse shou'd bloom:  
 Thou shou'dst be sung in no unequal lays,  
 And as in merit, be the first in praise.

Had *Waller* seen thee, beautiful and young,  
 His *Saccharissa* must have dy'd unsung;  
 Had *Prior* liv'd thy pow'ful charms to see,  
 He had not sung of *Cloe*, but of thee;  
 Had *Granville* view'd, to thee he'd paid his  
 vow,

And W——n wou'd have been what *Myra's* [now:  
 To sing of thee the bards had join'd their lays,  
 And thou hadst won the poets and the bays.

OXONIENSIS.

*The PILGRIMAGE. An EPISTLE.*

GOOD, dear, facetious, courtly *Kit*!  
 The sol'd sense, and sterling wit  
 Of *Jonathan* the hum'rous,  
 Cou'd scarce sufficiently commend  
 The kindness of my courteous friend;  
 His favours are so num'rous.

'Tis needless, Sir, to say I mean  
 That quaint divine, *St. Patrick's* dean,  
 Whose verse alone wou'd suit ye:  
 But yet, my tim'rous pen shou'd strive  
 (And so it shall, if I'm alive)  
 To do its bounden duty.

It can—(I humbly must confess)  
 The pleasures lately past express,  
 No otherwise than badly:  
 Howe'er,—my compliments I'll pay;  
 In homely sort enough, you'll say:  
 For, troth! I sing most sadly.

*Red Castle!*—ravishing retreat!  
 Sure, sure, it is the *Muses* seat,  
 Where you so often wander:  
 The groves, dear friend, you daily haunt,  
 The rocks you climb, wou'd sure enchant  
 Ev'n *Twickenham Alexander*.

The brave, inimitable bard  
 All other scenes wou'd quite discard,  
 And (if with you) begin, Sir,  
 To look, with cool indiff'rence, down  
 On that low place of less renown,  
 The forest of wild *Windfor*.

When you and I, the other day †,  
 Proceeded, pilgrim-like, to pay  
 Your *mounts* a solemn visit,  
 Sweet heav'n!—how, all the way we went,  
 On seeing all I cou'd, intent,  
 Were both my eyes quite busy'd!  
 Gazing,—where *Echo* loudly mocks,—  
 On tow'ring, steep, stupendous rocks,  
 With awful veneration;

No

\* To Mr. Christopher Jones.

† Nov. 23, 1741.



No wonder, if I stood amaz'd,  
No wonder, if I often prais'd  
Your charming situation.

As we pursu'd the pleasing walk,  
And did in friendly manner talk,  
How were the prospects vary'd!  
Sure, I among such *hills* and *dales*,  
Such *rocks*, such *mountains*, and such *vales*,  
For ever cou'd have tarry'd!

O, *Orpheus*!—*Orpheus*!—me inspire;  
Or,—lend me, *Kit*, thy hand and lyre;  
And then, to move I'll make *stone*:  
To follow me, I'll soon entice  
The *rocks* and *groves*, Sir, in a trice,  
You so frequent, near *H—kist-ne* \*.

Or,—where they are to let them stand,—  
Had I ingenious *Hollar*'s hand †,  
(For, Sir, I'm loth to rob ye)  
Of each fine *view* I'd take a *sketch*;  
Nay, both *delineate*, Sir, and *etch*:  
And then I shou'd not fob ye.

But, since I none of these can do,—  
To *fiddle-stick*, and *pencil* too,  
Since I'm so great a stranger,  
Me, artless me! you need not fear;  
From me—(I shall not need to swear)  
Your *rocks* are in no danger.

Reaching, at length, that ancient fort,  
Where you, kind friend, so oft resort,  
And, like a *Kenite*, *nestle* ‡;  
With what a pleasing kind of pain  
Did we the lofty summit gain  
Of your belov'd *Red-Castle*!

Each part desirous to explore,  
The top I briskly travell'd o'er,  
And was most wondrous busy:  
Into the turret too I peep'd,  
And back, in crawling manner, crept  
It made my brains so dizzy.

The wind, you know, was pretty high,  
And for the gen'ral part poor I  
Prove but too heavy-headed:  
My scone I scarcely cou'd recal,  
And backward soon begun to sprawl,  
The cavern I so dreaded.

O scrambling wretch!—unfit to climb,  
Or offer at the true *sublime*;  
Presumptuous, headless ninny!  
Had I been wise, nor too secure,  
I shou'd ha' call'd to mind, for sure,  
The fate of poor old *Pliny* §.

And let me too lament my fate;  
Since both a *light* and *heavy* pate  
May lead one into danger:  
But, I believe, your giddy guest  
Will hardly prove again, in haste,  
So bold, so rash a ranger.

My courteous guide went on to shew,  
Upon the *bill*'s delightful brow,  
From clamb'ring sheep defended,  
A pretty, neat, commodious spot,  
Which, for a fragrant, *flow'ry knot*,  
He told me, was intended.

This done,—as we together stand,  
With pointed, indicating hand,  
My dearest friend discloses,  
How, on a neighb'ring *bill*, to grow,  
The sage Sir *R—vol—nd*, many a row  
Of lofty pines proposes.

Then, Sir,—as down the *bill* we sped,  
By easy steps, with nimble tread,  
And dancing ambulation,  
I too, on either side, was shewn  
The solid seats my friend had hewn,  
For rest and relaxation.

But what neat *but*, of clay and thatch,  
Do I there see?—Does *Kit* then watch,  
Like *Tit'rus*, with his cur, sheep?  
No;—by the books it holds, I find,  
For devout *study* 'tis design'd,  
And *solitary worship*.

But stay, my friend:—I think we're told,  
'Twas sinful, in the times of old,  
To *worship* in *high places* §:  
What can my *bermit* say to this?  
Herein, methinks, he does amiss,  
If, now too, thus the case is.

Well!—but my dear *monastick* friend,  
Your pious zeal I must defend;  
And from the same pure fountain:  
Since, with the like devout intent,  
We know, the *world's Redeemer* went  
(Blest pattern!) to a *mountain* ¶.

Then, up the verdant *vale* we pass'd;  
The pleasantness whereof you prais'd,  
(And that, with special reason;)  
Where warbling birds, with vary'd notes,  
Do swell their little, trilling throats  
In *spring* and *summer*-season.

I saw too, where th' unkennell'd fox  
Came headlong down the craggy rocks;  
(Sad downfall of poor *Reynard*!)

4 O 2

And

\* In Shropshire. † Wenceslaus Hollar, a Bohemian Gentleman, by Nature much inclin'd to work in Miniatures: He came over into England, where he liv'd a considerable Time, and drew many Churches, Ruins, Persons, and Views; which will be always held in good Esteem. His particular Excellency was Etching: And there are great Numbers of his Prints in England, in the Collections of the Curious. ‡ Num. xxiv. 21. § Coming too near to Mount Vesuvius, out of a Desire to find out the Cause of its Burning, he unfortunately lost his Life by his too-forward Curiosity.

§ High Places (in Hebrew *גומא*, and in Latin *Excelsa*) are often spoken of in Scripture; as, 1 Kings iii. 2, 3, 4. xii. 31, 32. xiii. 2. xiv. 23. 2 Kings xviii. 9, 10, 11. See likewise Jer. iii. 6. Hof. iv. 13, &c. ¶ Luke vi. 12.

616 *Poetical ESSAYS in* DECEMBER, 1741.

And then beheld, as homeward bound,  
The rare, rich, rising, concave ground  
Intended for a *vineyard*.

But O!—I never can recount  
The charms of *ev'ry rock and mount*,  
Wherewith I've been presented:  
To bring the matter to an end,—  
I'll e'en *congratulate* my friend,  
And be therewith contented.

Long may my *Kit* his *rocks* enjoy,  
And long his happy hours employ,  
With noble *HILLS* surrounded:  
May heav'n indulgent hear my vows;  
For ever stand th' *H—st—nian house*!  
Which on a *rock* is founded.

Dec. 1, 1741.

*Philopetrides.*

To CLEROMASTIX.

**M**EAN man! provoke not so with scorn  
My muse to stigmatize your name;  
Whate'er I write will either give  
A lasting blot, or long-liv'd fame.  
Riches corrupt your soul with pride,  
You think the poor are only base;  
If that be true, recal to mind  
Your honest, but low humble race.  
Wou'd you their meanness brighten o'er?  
Assume a noble, gen'rous mind;  
Let your own blood first feel th' effect,  
Then, all the worthy of mankind.  
Who by obliquity of sense  
No merit can in others spy,  
Must have foul rancour at the heart,  
Or else a blemish in their eye.  
If this ambition move your breast,  
I'll to your folly once be kind;  
I own, of parsons you're the plague:  
But wou'd you be of all mankind?

On CHRISTMAS-DAY.

**I**NDULGENT mercy, with a look serene,  
Smiles on the world, and brightens the new  
scene:  
*Jesus* is born! exult, ye wond'ring skies!  
And let thy anthems, earth! to heaven rise,  
With gratitude all hearts shou'd raptur'd glow,  
And th' universe a common triumph show.

*ALUMNUS.*

*ARRIA and PÆTUS, out of Martial.*  
(See *LOND. MAG.* for 1734, p. 487.)

**W**HEN from her bosom *Arria* drew the  
sword,  
Th' illustrious *matron* thus bespoke her lord:  
" *Arria* can this slight pain with ease con-  
troul, [soul.  
" But thoughts of *Pætus*' death transpierce my

A THOUGHT in a MEADOW.

**C**HOAK'D with the vapour of the air,  
I sought the rural shade,

My flagging spirits to repair,  
And sing beneath the glade.

A thousand willing fancies spread  
Their gaudy forms around;  
The most inviting was a mead,  
Which quicksets thick surround.

Yet to this theme, the sacred *nine*,  
Refuse their wonted aid,  
Till on the grass they saw recline  
A tender beauteous maid.

Beside the fair a shepherd stood,  
With laurels on his brows,  
To that fair shrine he lowly bow'd,  
And gave his youthful vows.

Then all the sisters strip the grove,  
And a gay garland bring;  
Inspire each tender thought of love,  
And strain the high-set string.

*Melissa*, call the charming maid,  
The swain be *Strephon* nam'd;  
In each like graces are display'd,  
For love and honour fam'd.

Survey, they cry'd, the verdant meads,  
Just emblems of this pair,  
Whi'ft the young life with vigour leads  
The shepherd and the fair.

Just as the hedges spread their arms  
The gay enclosure round,  
So shall the fair, with all her charms,  
In his embrace be found.

And as it guards with thorny care,  
From all intruding feet;  
So shall the shepherd shield the fair,  
That no disgrace she meet.

The DISAPPOINTMENT. To CUPID.

**N**OW, tyrant god, thy rule give o'er,  
And lay aside thy cruel bow,  
Thy shafts shall wound mankind no more,  
This, vain deceiver, thou shalt know.

I'll make thy tricks, and falshood plain,  
To all the free-born sons of men,  
None will hereafter hug thy chain,  
And where's thy fancy'd empire then?

Thou know'st how often I've past by  
The shining circles of the fair,  
Still casting but a heedless eye,  
On all the brightest glories there.

But when *Septimia*'s charms I view'd,  
To her I render'd up my heart,  
Devoted at thy shrine I stood,  
And blest thy pleasing killing dart.

Yet, cruel god, thy faithless craft,  
When I had yielded to thy dart,  
Wounded the fair one with a shaft,  
Dipp'd in the blood of *Theron*'s heart.

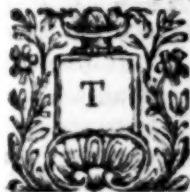
So now, fantastic boy, adieu,  
I'll your despotic sway forsake,  
*Septimia*'s eyes, no more than you,  
Shall over me a conquest make.

THE



# T H E Monthly Chronologer.

TUESDAY, Dec. 1.



THE new Parliament met at *Westminster*, when the King went to the House of Peers; and the Commons being come thither, pursuant to a Message from his Majesty to that House, his Pleasure was signify'd to them by the Lord Chancellor, that they should return to their House, and chuse a Speaker, and present him to his Majesty on *Friday*. They return'd accordingly, and unanimously chose the Right Hon. *Arthur Onslow*, Esq; who had been Speaker in the two last Parliaments.

WEDNESDAY, 2.

The Convocation met at *St. Paul's*, when after Prayers and a *Latin* Sermon, preach'd by the Rev. Dr. *Pearce*, Dean of *Winchester*, on *Acts* xx. 28. they proceeded to the Choice of a Prolocutor, (to be presented to the Archbishop) and rechose the Rev. Dr. *Lisle*, Archdeacon of *Canterbury*, and Warden of *Wadham* College in *Oxford*.

FRIDAY, 4.

His Majesty went again to the House of Peers, and (the Commons being sent for and attending) made the following most gracious Speech to both Houses.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

IT is always a great Satisfaction to me to meet you assembled in Parliament; and especially at this Time, when the Posture of Affairs makes your Counsel and Assistance so necessary; and when, by Means of the new Elections, I may have an Opportunity of knowing the more immediate Sense and Disposition of my People in general, from their Representatives, chosen during a Season which has been attended with great Variety of Incidents of the highest Consequence and Expectation; and during the Course of the War, in which we are engaged against the Crown of *Spain*: A War, in itself just and necessary, entered into by the repeated Advice of both Houses of Parliament; and particularly recommended to me to be carried on in *America*, which has been my principal Care. I can therefore make no Doubt, but that you are met together fully sensible of our present Situation; and prepared to give me such Advice, as shall be most conducive to the Honour and true Interest of my Crown and Kingdoms.

You cannot but have observed, with an Attention suitable to the Occasion, the impending Dangers that threaten *Europe*, and more immediately such Parts of the Continent, as shall withstand or resist the formida-

ble Powers, which are confederated for the Subversion or Reduction of the House of *Austria*. The Apprehension of these Things was communicated to the last Parliament; when both Houses expressed their great Concern for the Troubles, which were then broke out in the *Austrian* Dominions; and came to the strongest Resolutions in Favour of the Queen of *Hungary*; for the Maintenance of the Pragmatick Sanction, and for the Preservation of the Balance of Power, and the Peace and Liberties of *Europe*. And had other Powers, that were under the like Engagements with me, answered the just Expectations they had so solemnly given, the Support of the common Cause had been attended with less Difficulty.

I have, pursuant to the Advice of my Parliament, ever since the Death of the late Emperor, exerted myself in the Support of the House of *Austria*. I have endeavoured, by the most proper and early Applications, to induce other Powers, that were equally engaged with me, and united by common Interest, to concert such Measures, as so important and critical a Conjunction required; and where an Accommodation seemed to me to be necessary, I laboured to reconcile those Princes, whose Union would have been the most effectual Means to prevent the Mischiefs that have happened; and the best Security for the Interest and Safety of the Whole.

Altho' my Endeavours have not hitherto had the desired Effect, I cannot but still hope, that a just Sense of the common and approaching Danger will produce a more favourable Turn in the Councils of other Nations. In this Situation, it is incumbent upon us to put ourselves in a Condition to improve all Opportunities that shall offer, for maintaining the Liberties of *Europe*; and to assist and support our Friends and Allies, at such Times, and in such Manner, as the Exigency and Circumstances of Affairs shall require; and to defeat any Attempts that shall be made against me, and my Dominions, or against those whom we are most nearly concerned for, and, in Honour and Interest, engaged to support and defend.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

I have ordered Estimates to be laid before you for the Service of the ensuing Year; and I must desire you to grant me such Supplies, as the Circumstances of Affairs require; which, you may depend upon it, shall be duly applied to the Purposes for which they shall be given.

*My*

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

I have, during the Course of my Reign, had so much Experience of the Duty and Affection of my Parliaments to my Person and Government, and of their Zeal for the Good of their Country, and the Support of the common Cause, that I do, with the greatest Reason, rely upon the Continuance of them, in the present Conjunction. There never was a Time in which your Unanimity, Vigour and Dispatch were necessary to so many great Ends, as those which are now before you: I will do my Part; let it appear, by your Proceedings and Resolutions, that you have that just and hearty Concern for them, which their Importance requires.

SATURDAY, 5.

The Address of the House of Lords was presented to his Majesty, and was as follows.

*Most gracious Sovereign,*

**W**E, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, beg Leave to return your Majesty our humble Thanks for your most gracious Speech from the Throne, and, at the same Time, to present unto your Majesty our sincere and joyful Congratulations on your safe and happy Return into this Kingdom.

The just and necessary War, in which your Majesty is engaged against the Crown of Spain, is of such high Importance to the Trade and Navigation of your Subjects, and to the Welfare of your Kingdoms, that it is with the utmost Thankfulness we observe the great Concern, which your Majesty has been pleased to express for carrying it on; which, we hope, by the Divine Blessing upon your Majesty's Arms, will be attended with Success equal to the Justice of your Cause, and the ardent Wishes of your People.

Your Majesty has so truly represented the impending Dangers to which Europe is exposed, in the present critical Conjunction, as must awaken, in every one, an Attention suitable to the Occasion: And we cannot but be fully sensible of the evil Consequences arising from the Designs and Enterprizes formed and carrying on for the Subversion or Reduction of the House of Austria, which threaten such apparent Mischief to the common Cause.

In this Situation it becomes us, with Hearts full of Gratitude to your Majesty, to acknowledge your Royal Goodness in expressing so earnest a Desire to receive, and so high a Regard for the Advice of your Parliament: Your Majesty, secure of the Loyalty and Affections of your People, may rely upon that with the best grounded Confidence; and we beg Leave to assure your Majesty, that we will not fail to take the important Points, which you have been pleased to mention to us, into our most serious Consideration; and,

in the most dutiful Manner, to offer to your Majesty such Advice, as shall appear to us to be most conducive to the Honour and true Interest of your Crown and Kingdoms.

We have a due Sense, how much the present Posture of Affairs calls upon us for that Unanimity, Vigour, and Dispatch, which your Majesty has so wisely recommended to us; and we do most unfeignedly give your Majesty the strongest Assurances, that we will vigorously and heartily concur in all just and necessary Measures for the Defence and Support of your Majesty, the Maintenance of the Balance and Liberties of Europe, and the Assistance of our Allies.

As Duty and Affection to your Majesty are, in us, fixed and unalterable Principles, so we feel the Impressions of them, at this Time, so strong and lively in our Breasts, that we cannot omit to lay hold on this Opportunity of approaching your Royal Presence, to renew the most sincere Professions of our constant and inviolable Fidelity: And we do, with a Zeal and Firmness never to be shaken, promise your Majesty, that we will, at the Hazard of all that is dear to us, exert ourselves for the Defence and Preservation of your sacred Person and Government, and the Maintenance of the Protestant Succession in your Royal House, on which the Continuance of the Protestant Religion, and the Liberties of Great Britain doth, under God, depend.

HIS MAJESTY's most gracious Answer.

*My Lords,*

**I** Heartily thank you for this very loyal and dutiful Address. The Zeal which you have declared for my Defence and Support, and for the Maintenance of the Liberties of Europe, and the Assistance of our Allies, gives me great Satisfaction. You may depend upon my constant Regard to the Advice of my Parliament, and my steady Adherence to the true Interest of my Crown and Kingdoms.

TUESDAY, 8.

The Sessions ended at the Old Baily, when the 11 following Persons received Sentence of Death, viz. John Newman and Wm. Warner, alias Goody Warner, for robbing Mr. Blackburn on the Highway.—John Dean, for Sheep-stealing, who is since dead.—Hester Burnham, for picking the Pocket of Mr. Bower of a Silver Watch, and a large Quantity of Gold.—Anne Holland, for assaulting Mary Tapster in the Street, and taking from her a Cloth Cloak.—Samuel Stuffle and Joseph Laycock, for robbing Mr. James Gray on the Highway.—Dominick Fitzgerald and James Welsh, alias Rogers, for being concerned in forging and publishing a Seaman's Will; the former for signing the pretended Will, and the latter for being a subscribing Witness to the said Will by a fictitious Name.—Mary Dutton, alias Huntley, for robbing Mr. Rog



*Ref of a Silver Watch, &c.—And Margaret Watson, for picking the Pocket of Mr. William Head of a Silver Watch.*

About this Time we had an Account, That the brave Capt. *Ambrose*, of the *Rupert*, had taken another *Spanish Privateer*, of 24 Carriage and 20 Swivel Guns, commanded by Don *Francisco de L'Arrea*, which had on board 187 Men. She came out of St. *Sebastian's* nine Days before she was taken, and was compleatly fitted with a great Quantity of small Arms, Cutlasses, Pole-Axes, and many more Instruments of War; but had not met with any Prize in that Cruise. She had 12 Men kill'd in the Engagement, two their Arms and Legs shot away, and the Captain, and many more of her Men, greatly wounded. The *Rupert* lost but one Man, who tumbled over-board in boarding the Privateer.

THURSDAY, 10.

The honourable House of Commons presented their humble Address to the King as follows.

*Most gracious Sovereign,*

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Commons of Great Britain in Parliament assembled, beg Leave to congratulate your Majesty upon your safe and happy Return to these your Kingdoms, and to return our sincere Thanks for your most gracious Speech from the Throne; and at the same Time, with Hearts full of Duty and Gratitude, cannot but acknowledge your Majesty's Regard and Attention to the Honour and Interest of this Nation.

The great and impending Dangers that threaten Europe, under the present critical and perplexed Situation of Affairs, have been represented by your Majesty to your Parliament, for their Advice and Assistance, with such paternal Concern, and such Affection to your People, such Confidence in your faithful Commons, and such Anxiety for the general Good of Europe, as cannot fail to excite in us a due Sense of your Majesty's Goodness and Condescension; and therefore we assure your Majesty, in the strongest Manner, that this House will, as often as these momentous Affairs shall come under our Consideration, give your Majesty such Advice, as becomes dutiful and faithful Subjects, and such Assistance and Support, as shall be most conducive to the Honour and true Interest of your Crown and Kingdoms.

And in order to answer these necessary Purposes, we will grant such effectual Supplies, as shall enable your Majesty, not only to be in a Readiness to support your Friends and Allies, at such Times, and in such Manner, as the Exigency and Circumstances of Affairs shall require, but to oppose and defeat any Attempts that shall be made against your Majesty, your Crown and Kingdoms, or against

those who, being equally engaged with your Majesty by the Faith of Treaties, or united by common Interest and common Danger, shall be willing to concert such Measures, as shall be found necessary and expedient for maintaining the Balance of Europe.

His MAJESTY's most gracious Answer.

*Gentlemen,*

I Return you my Thanks for this dutiful and loyal Address, and for the Assurances you have given me at this critical and important Conjunction. I shall always have the greatest Regard to the Advice of my Parliament; and I make no Doubt, but you will act therein in such Manner, as shall be most conducive to the Honour and Interest of my Crown and Kingdoms, and give me your Support and Assistance in carrying on such Measures, as shall be judged to be necessary and expedient.

FRIDAY, 11.

This Day the following Address was presented to his Majesty by his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, as President of the Convocation of the Province of Canterbury, accompanied by the Bishops, and also by the Lower House, with their Prolocutor.

To the KING's most Excellent Majesty,

*The humble Address of the Archbishop, Bishops, and the Clergy of the Province of Canterbury, in Convocation assembled.*

*May it please your Majesty,*

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Archbishop, Bishops, and Clergy of the Province of Canterbury, in Convocation assembled, beg Leave, with the general Voice of your People, to present our most humble and unfeigned Congratulations on your Majesty's safe and happy Return to these your British Dominions.

It is with the utmost Joy and Satisfaction, that we embrace every Opportunity of openly professing to your Majesty, and to all the World, our deep Sense of the manifold and great Blessings we enjoy under your auspicious Government; of the free and equal Course of all publick Justice; of the full and undisturbed Possession of our Civil Rights and Liberties, with all those other Benefits, which daily accrue to us from your watchful Care and active Zeal for the Safety, Honour, and Prosperity of your Kingdoms.

But that which chiefly affects the Hearts of your faithful Clergy, is your firm and inviolable Resolution to support and defend our holy Religion, as by the Laws of your Realm now happily established in the Church of England; which, on all Occasions, your Majesty hath so fully and publicly declared, and of which we have such convincing and undeniable Experience, that with all possible Thank-

fulness we rest assured, that thro' the Divine Assistance we shall transmit to Posterity compleat and intire the same primitive Faith, the same Apostolick Form of Church Government, and in all other Respects the same excellent Constitution, which hath hitherto been found the chief Bulwark of the Reformation.

These Sentiments, which fill our own Breasts with unspeakable Joy and Gratitude, we think it our indispensable Duty, with our utmost Care and Diligence, to impress on the Minds of all those, whom Divine Providence hath placed under our Inspection: And we do earnestly beseech the Almighty, by whom Kings rule, that all your Designs and Undertakings for the publick Good may be crown'd with Success; that your Reign over us may be long and glorious; that the Whole and every Part of it may be as happy to yourself, and to your Royal Family, as it is beneficial to us, and all the rest of your People; and that there may never be wanting one of your Royal Descendants to fill the Throne of these Kingdoms, till Time shall be no more.

His MAJESTY's most gracious Answer.

*My Lords, and the rest of the Clergy,*

I Thank you very kindly for this affectionate and loyal Address. You may depend upon my constant Care to maintain and support the Church of England, as by Law established; and to preserve to my People the full Enjoyment of all their Religious and Civil Rights.

TUESDAY, 22.

This Day was held a Court of Chivalry at the College of Heralds, when *John Kettell*, Esq; was created Windsor Herald, *Stephen Martin Leake*, late Norroy, was crowned Clarencieux, and *John Cbeal*, Esq; of *Suffex*, Norroy. The ceremonial Part, viz. the giving the Oath of Office on the Gospels and drawn Sword of *James V.* of Scotland, taken at *Flooderfield*; the investing with the Coat, putting on the Collars, pouring the Wine on the Forehead, and giving the Names, were perform'd by the Right Honourable the Earl of *Effingham*, Deputy Earl Marshal, and *John Anstis*, jun. Garter King at Arms, who read the Warrants and Patents.

At Night there was a numerous Meeting of Merchants and principal Traders at the *Crown Tavern* behind the *Royal Exchange*, when the Petition for Relief from the great Hardships sustain'd by the Captures of Ships by *Spanish Privateers* was laid before them, agreed to and sign'd, and 'twas resolv'd to be presented to Parliament the first Opportunity after the Holidays. (See p. 568.)

The same Night arriv'd an Express with an Account, that her Royal Highness the Princess of *Hesse* was safely deliver'd of a Prince, on the 25th Instant, N. S.

WEDNESDAY, 23.

This Night there were the greatest Rejoicings

ever known throughout the City and Liberty of *Westminster*, on Occasion of the late Election being declar'd void.

SUNDAY, 27.

The Court went into Mourning on Occasion of the Death of the Queen of Sweden.

A General BILL of all the Christnings and Burials, from the 16th of Dec. 1740, to the 15th of Dec. 1741.

Christned		Buried	
Males	7667	Males	15465
Females	7290	Females	16704
In all		32169	

Increased in the Burials this Year 1358

Died Under 2 Years of Age			
Between	2	and 5	10456
	5	and 10	2368
	10	and 20	1072
	20	and 30	1048
	30	and 40	2816
	40	and 50	3476
	50	and 60	3731
	60	and 70	2851
	70	and 80	1933
	80	and 90	1540
	90	and 100	734
			130

A Hundred 5. A Hundred and One 1.  
A Hundred and Two 5. A Hundred and Three 1. A Hundred and Four 1. A Hundred and Six 1.

N. B. By Neglect of the Parish Clerk of *St. George Hanover Square*, there are 245 omitted to be reported by him this Year, which are not included in this Account.

#### MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

REV. Mr. *Swinton*, Rector of *Presbury* in *Cheeshire*, to Mrs. *Antrebus*.—Cba. *Gore*, of *Tring*, Esq; Knight of the Shire for the County of *Hertford*, to Miss *Humphries*, Daughter of Sir *Orlando Humphries*, a 20,000*l.* Fortune.—Rev. Mr. *Whiston*, Minor Canon and Precentor of the Cathedral Church of *Chester*, and a near Relation to the Bishop, to Miss *Pigott*.—Sir *John Gosfon*, Chairman of the Commission of Peace for the City and Liberty of *Westminster*, to Miss *Smith*.—Mr. *Henry Unwin* an eminent Whalebone Merchant in *Kingstreet*, to Mrs. *Hales*.—Mr. *Lutwyche*, of *Middlewich* in *Cheeshire*, the greatest Salt-maker in whole Parts, to Miss *Sarah Kelly* of *Northwich*.—Tbo. *Pochin*, of *Loughborough* in *Leicestershire*, Esq; to the Lady *Jenkinson*, Relict of Sir *Jonathan Jenkinson*, Bart.—Mr. *John Stephenson*, an eminent *Lisbon* Merchant, to Mrs. *Holford*, a 25,000*l.* Fortune.—Robert *Curtis*, Esq; Counsellor at Law, to Miss *Eliza Wildbore*.—Richard *Walwyn*, of *Longworth* in *Herefordshire*, Esq; to Miss *Mary Flyer*.—Mr. *John Cooke*, a Proctor at *Doctors Commons*, to Mrs. *Isabella Rivers*, a Widow Lady



of a great Estate.—Mr. *Anderson*, an eminent Attorney of the Temple, to Miss *Pynsent*.—*Wm. Torkington*, of Huntingdon, Esq; to Miss *Palmer* of Stamford in Lincolnshire.—*William Moreton*, of Moreton in Cheshire, Esq; to Mrs. *Laruton*.—*Richard Mead*, Esq; eldest Son of *Richard Mead*, M. D. one of his Majesty's Physicians, to Miss *Anne Gore*, Sister to *Chas. Gore*, Esq; Knight of the Shire for the County of Hertford.—*George Venables Vernon*, of Sudbury in Derbyshire, Esq; Member of Parl. for *Litchfield*, to Miss *Lee*, Daughter of *Sir Thomas Lee*, Bart. and Niece to the Lord Chief Justice *Lee*.—The Lady of the Lord *Dunkerron* deliver'd of a Son and Heir.—Countess of *Winchester* and *Nottingham*, of a Daughter.—The Lady of *William Perry*, Esq; Niece to the Earl of *Leicester*, of a Daughter.

## DEATHS.

**S**IR *William Hammond*, Knt. one of the Directors of the S. S. Company in 1720.—*Sir John Tyrwhit*, Bart. who represented the City of *Lincoln* in several Parliaments, and is succeeded in Dignity and Estate by his only Son, now *Sir John de la Fontain Tyrwhit*, Bart. one of the present Representatives for that City.—*Mr. David Meldrum*, Minister of the Gospel at *Tippermuir*, reckon'd the oldest establish'd Minister in *Scotland*, having been plac'd there long before the Revolution.—*Hon. Anthony Loughbor*, Esq; only Brother to the Right Hon. the Lord Viscount *Lonsdale*.—*John Man*, Esq; at *Tooting* in *Surrey*, whose Daughter is Wife to *Charles Exwer*, Esq; Alderman of *Broadstreet Ward*.—*James Foye*, Esq; possess'd of a large Estate in *Middlesex*, *Northamptonshire*, &c.—*Musters*, Esq; Son of the late *Francis Musters*, Esq; who was elected Sheriff of *London* the 24th of *June* last.—*Hon. Helen Arbutnot*, in *Scotland*, Daughter to *Robert*, late Lord Viscount *Arbutnot*.—*Capt. Ross*, Nephew to the late General *Ross*.—Countess of *Albemarle*, the Dowager of *M. Keppel*, Page to the Prince of *Orange*, afterwards King *William III.* who created him Earl of *Albemarle*. She died in *Holland*.—Right Hon. *Thomas Bruce*, Earl of *Aylesbury*, at *Brussels* in *Flanders*, in the 86th Year of his Age, succeeded by his eldest Son, *Charles Lord Bruce*, now Earl of *Aylesbury*.—*Thomas Sanders* of *Brill* in *Bucks*, Esq; who was an Officer under *Capt. Balchen* (now Admiral) during *Q. Anne's* Wars, and was twice taken by *Mont. Du Guet*; and how well the Captain and his Officers behav'd in both Engagements is well known from what *Du Guet* said, *That it was the Devil or Balchen fought a second Time*.—*Mr. Adam Lisney*, aged upwards of 90, one of the Grooms of the Great Chamber to his Majesty, and the eldest Servant under the Crown, having had his Place almost ever since the Restoration.—*William Lee*, Esq; in the Commission of the Peace for *Surrey*.—Counsellor *Stucky*, of *Tanfield*.

*Court in the Temple*, who being in a Fever and delirious, jump'd out of a Two-Pair of Stairs Window, broke both his Thighs, and died soon after.—Lady *Wright*, Relict of *Sir Nathan Wright*, Bart. and late Wife of *Herbert Twiss*, Esq;—*Richard Hollings*, Esq; Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor General to his Royal Highness the Prince of *Wales*.—*George Tarry*, Esq; in the Commission of the Peace for *Middlesex*.—*Sir Anthony Sturt*, Knt. at *Heckfield* in *Hampshire*, in the 85th Year of his Age.—*John Thompson*, Esq; only Son of *Sir John Thompson*, Knt. and Alderman.—*Sir Francis Page*, Knt. aged near 80, senior Justice of the Court of King's Bench, and the oldest Judge of the Twelve.—*Sir Butler Cavendish Wentworth*, of *Elmsall* and *Broadfworth*, in *Yorkshire*, Bart.—The Lady of *William Strickland*, Esq; Memb. of Parl. for *Beverley* in *Yorkshire*.—*Sir William Leman*, Bart. at *Northwax* in *Hertfordshire*.—Miss *Isabella Astley*, eldest Daughter of *Sir Jacob Astley*, of *Melton Constable* in *Norfolk*, Bart.—General *Dormer*, an old experienc'd Officer.—*Sir Charles Wills*, Col. of the first Reg. of Foot Guards, &c.—*Rev. Dr. Hubbard*, Master of *Catherine Hall*, *Cambridge*, and Prebendary of *Norwich*.—*Mr. John Montaux*, a very eminent *Hamburg* Merchant.—*James Carbonell*, Esq; late Sword-Bearer of this City, who about a Month since sold his Place to *Mr. Dormer* for near 5000*l.*—The Lady of the Right Rev. *Dr. Edmund Gibson*, Lord Bishop of *London*.

N. B. The Article relating to the Duke of *Ancafter* in our last, p. 569, was a Mistake.

## ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

**D**R. *Chapman* made Archdeacon of *Sudbury* in *Suffolk*.—*Mr. Daniel Lloyd* made Chancellor of *St. David's*.—*Edward White*, B. A. presented to the Rectory of *Suckley* in *Worcestershire*.—*Mr. Jackson*, M. A. to the Prebend of *Stotford* in the Cathedral Church of *Litchfield*.—*Mr. Crawley*, to the Living of *Rudgwick* in *Suffex*.—*Mr. Bostock*, to the Vicarage of *New Windsor*.—*Mr. Chas. Adams*, to the Rectory of *Manningford Abbot* in *Wilts*.—*Mr. Burton*, to the Living of *St. Clement's* in *Cambridge*.—*Mr. Gibson* chosen Morning-Lecturer of *St. Michael's*, *Cornhill*.

## PROMOTIONS Civil and Military.

**E**VERARD *Buckworth*, Esq; appointed Usher-Assistant to his Majesty.—*Capt. Tarzell* and *Mr. Wberry*, Joint Surveyors of his Majesty's Stone Quarries at *Portland* in *Dorsetshire*.—*Earl Fitzwilliams*, Lord Lieut. and Custos Rotulorum of the Liberty of *Peterborough*.—*Tho. Bond*, Esq; one of the Commissioners for licensing Hackney Coaches and Chairs.—*Alex. Hume Campbell*, Esq; Brother to the Earl of *Marchmont*, Solicitor General to the Prince.—*Capt. Tho. Hill* chosen an Elder Brother of the *Trinity House*.—*Capt. Pitt* appointed Captain of the *Diamond*, *Capt. Roger*.

Rogers Captain of the *Bridgewater* in his Room, and Capt. *Lake* Commander of the *Tartar*.

N. B. In our last, in the first Page of the List, after *Earl of Lincoln*, dele u. a. Abroad (his Lordship being of Age, and now sitting in the House.)

Persons declar'd BANKRUPTS.

**E**LIZ. Kys, of *Billerica* in *Essex*, Widow, Innholder, and Dealer in Meal.—*Tho. Johnston*, late of *East Greenwich*, Merchant.—*John Elliot*, of *Dorchester*, in *Dorsetshire*, Linen-Draper.—*Theophilus Perkins*, of *Treadneedle-street*, Vintner.—*Tho. Hankin*, of *Love-Lane*, in the Parish of *St. Mary Aldermanbury*, Apothecary.—*John Cox*, of *Bury-street*, Merchant.—*Margaret Nutt*, late of *Seething-Lane*, Wine Cooper.—*Tho. Bennet*, late of the *Strand*, Victualler.—*Henry Harris* and *Simon Whitcombe*, of *Ludgate-Hill*, Dealers in Tea.—*Henry Tutbill*, of *Norwich*, Grocer.—*Samuel Sydebotbam*, of *Birchin-Lane*, Warehouseman and Merchant.—*William Bate*, of *Mangbester*, Grocer.—*Simson Levi*, of *Seething-Lane*, Merchant.—*John Wickham*, late of *St. James's*, within the Suburbs of *Bristol*, Clothier.—*John Christopber Balbaxer Wagner*, of *Tower-street*, Merchant and Warehouseman.—*Dan. Stiff*, of *Love-Lane*, near *Billinggate*, Orange-Merchant.—*Rich. Allison*, of *St. Mary le bone*, Bricklayer.—*Dan. Gough*, of *St. Mary le bone*, Victualler.—*John Smith*, of *Lawrence-Lane*, Victualler.—*Benj. Lund*, late of *Bristol*, Dealer in Copper and Brass.—*Benj. Bolton*, now or late of *Chester*, Flaxdresser.—*Tho. Gamble*, late of *Leicester*, Inn-Keeper.—*Tho.*

*Murray*, now or late of *Axminster*, *Devon*, Linen-Draper.—*Nich. Dukes*, of *Somerset street*, *Goodman's-Fields*, Sugar Baker.—*Will. Green*, late of the Parish of *St. George*, *Middlesex*, Builder.—*Jonathan Benton*, late of *Mile-End*, Linen-Draper and Merchant.—*Nich. Whitehead*, late of *Berwick upon Tweed*, Mercer.—*Ste. Newinson*, of *Thursk* in *Yorkshire*, Mercer and Grocer.—*Matt. Mason*, of *Fakingham* in *Norfolk*, Mercer and Grocer.—*James Court*, in *Bury-street*, *London*, and now of *Manfild-street*, *Goodman's-Fields*, Spectacle-maker.—*James Crockett*, of *Shoe-Lane*, Pawnbroker.—*Tho. Chandler*, of *Amesbury*, *Wilt*, Tallow-Chandler.—*John Lynes*, of *Fakenham*, in *Norfolk*, Maltster.—*Cba. Morgan*, late of *Abbey-Tinton* in *Monmouthshire*, Maltster.—*Philip and Richard Pledger*, late of *Leaderball street*, Linen-Drapers.—*Tho. Bubb*, late of *Stroud*, in *Gloucestershire*, Clothier.—*James Crockett*, and *Archibald Campbell*, of *Shoe-Lane*, Pawnbrokers.—*Richard Wilkinson*, of *Stockport*, in *Cheshire*, Mercer.—*Tho. Oakes*, late of *Swallow-street*, in the Parish of *St. James*, *Westminster*, Innholder.—*Walter Johnson*, of *Fleet* in *Lincolnshire*, Salesman.—*Tho. Witter*, late of *Liverpool*, Merchant.—*Wm. Bullock*, of *Great Yarmouth*, Apothecary.—*Edw. Penny the Younger*, of the Parish of *St. Thomas the Apostle*, in *Devonshire*, Butcher and Dealer in Cattle.—*Robert Stone*, of *Staines* in *Middlesex*, Mealman.—*Tho. Shakeshaft*, late of *Stockport* in *Cheshire*, Linen-Draper.—*Rich. Carr*, now or late of the City of *Chester*, Flax-dresser.—*Tho. Oldham*, of *Manchester*, Woollen-draper and Mercer.

STOCKS.

*S. Sea* 104  $\frac{1}{4}$  *African* 10  
—*Ann.* 111  $\frac{1}{8}$  a  $\frac{1}{4}$  *Royal Aff.* 89  $\frac{1}{4}$   
*Bank* 135  $\frac{1}{2}$  *Lon. ditto* 11  
—*Circ.* 31 *3 p. C. Ann.* 100  
*M. Bank* 114 *Salt Tallies* no Price  
*India* nothing done *Emp. Loan* Nothing  
—*Bonds* 31 17s a 18s *Equiv.* 112

The Course of EXCHANGE.

*Amst.* 35 a 34 11 *Bilboa* 39  $\frac{1}{4}$   
*D. Sight* 34 8  $\frac{1}{2}$  *Leghorn* 48  $\frac{1}{8}$  a 49  
*Rotter.* 35 1 *Genoa* 52  $\frac{1}{8}$   
*Hamb.* 33 6 *Venice* 50  $\frac{1}{4}$   
*Paris* 51  $\frac{1}{2}$  *Lisbon* 51 5d  $\frac{1}{4}$  a 5  
*Bourdx.* 31 *Porto* 51 4d  $\frac{1}{4}$   
*Cadiz* 40  $\frac{1}{4}$  *Antw.* 35 7  
*Madrid* 40  $\frac{1}{4}$  *Dublin* 10  $\frac{1}{2}$  a  $\frac{1}{4}$

Prices of Goods at Bear-Key.

<i>Wheat</i> 28 29	<i>Pease</i> 24 28
<i>Rye</i> 18 19	<i>H. Pease</i> 22 23
<i>Barley</i> 20 21	<i>H. Beans</i> 19 21
<i>Oats</i> 9 13	<i>B. Malt</i> 18 21
<i>Barst</i> 34 35	<i>P. Malt</i> 23 25

Abstract of the London WEEKLY BILL, from Nov. 24. to Dec. 22.

Christned	{ Males 551 } 1084	
	{ Females 533 }	
Buried	{ Males 1438 } 3052	
	{ Females 1614 }	
Died under 2 Years old		738
Between 2 and 5		197
5	10	81
10	20	102
20	30	273
30	40	382
40	50	431
50	60	330
60	70	211
70	80	201
80	90	84
90 and upwards		22
		3052

Hay 54 to 63s, a Load.

ON



ON the 24th of last Month, in the Evening, an extraordinary Agitation was perceived in the City of *Petersburgh*, the Cause of which nobody could at first find out. The two Regiments of Guards took Possession of all the Avenues of the Imperial Palace; and the other Regiments in Garrison, of all the principal Posts in the City. The Grand Duchess having heard of these Commotions, sent to demand the Cause of them, but in vain; for the Troops had Orders to let nobody pass; and besides, Guards were also placed at the Avenues to the Houses of several of the Court Ministers, and the Chancery.

In the mean Time the Ministers of the Empire, the Generals, and the Members of the Synod, attached to the Princess *Elizabeth*, were assembled at her Palace, where her chief Favourites set forth the Inexecution of the Declarations which *Peter the Great* had so solemnly made concerning his last Will; the Usurpations which ensued upon the Death of *Peter II.* for a Series of Years; the Abuse made of their Authority by those who had been charged with the chief Management of Affairs; the Engagements entered into to the Prejudice of the Empire; the exhausting of the Finances by the late Wars; the numerous Subjects of Discontent raised in all Parts of *Russia*; the many Violences committed, which gave Room to fear the just Wrath of Heaven; the numberless Actions capable of sullyng the Glory and Splendor of the Empire, and the Necessity there was of obviating such horrid Disorders by a speedy and happy Change. Whereupon the whole Assembly unanimously declared, that this Change could not be brought about, but by conforming to the last Will of *Peter the Great*, according to which the Princess *Elizabeth* was the sole Heiress to the Throne. The States then intreated her to accept the Crown, and to comply with the Desire of the Troops and the whole Nation. Upon this the chief Officers of the Regiments of Guards came in, and throwing themselves at her Feet, joined their Supplications to those of the States. The Princess *Elizabeth*, touched with so much Zeal, accepted the Crown, and was saluted by the States in Quality of Empress and Autocratrix of all the *Russias*.

The Grand Duchess and her Party, who were all shut up in the Royal Palace, or in their own Houses, were never fully informed of the Reason of these Commotions in the City, till the Secret was discovered by a triple Volley of small Arms from the Regiments of Guards, and the repeated Acclamations of, *Long live the Empress Elizabeth*. The rest of the Troops in Garrison, consisting of upwards of 20,000 Men, followed the Example of the Regiments of Guards. At Break of Day the Empress was proclaimed, and a Manifesto published to inform her Peo-

ple, that she had taken the Reins of Government, which Manifesto was immediately sent all over the *Russian* Empire, and to most of the Ministers at foreign Courts; and was as follows, *viz*.

We *Elizabeth*, the first of the Name, Empress and Sovereign of all the *Russias*, &c. make known to all and every one by these Presents.

All the World knows that in Consequence of the Letters Patents issued the 16th of *October* 1740, the late Grand Lady and Empress, *Anne Joannowna*, appointed, before her Decease, her Nephew to succeed to the Throne of *Russia*, who was then but a few Months old\*. But, whereas, on Occasion of this Minority several Persons have managed the Affairs of this Empire in so unbecoming a Manner, that many Troubles and Inconveniences have ensued thereby, as well at home as abroad, and might have been follow'd by still greater Mischiefs; our faithful Subjects, the Spiritual and Temporal Estates, and in particular our Regiments of Guards, have unanimously invited us to ascend the Throne of our Fathers, which by Right belongs to us as the nearest Heiress by our Birth, and thereby to prevent all the future Troubles that are to be apprehended: In Consequence of this Invitation, and by Virtue of the Right of Succession, which belongs to us, and which we derive from our most dear Father and Mother, the Emperor *Peter the Great*, and the Great Lady and Empress *Catherine Alexeevna*, as likewise to condescend to the unanimous Wishes of our faithful Subjects, we have most graciously accepted the paternal Crown and the Empire of all the *Russias*, as will be more amply set forth in another Manifesto. In the mean Time we have been pleased to impart this Event to our faithful Subjects, that they may in Consequence thereof take the Oaths of Allegiance to us.

Done at *Petersbourg*, Dec. 6, 1741.

After her Imperial Majesty had received the Oaths of Fidelity from the Regiments of Guards, and the principal Officers of the Garrison, she declared the Prince of *Hesse Homburg* Veldt Marshal General of her Armies, in Consideration of the great Share he had in bringing about this important Event; and then the Empress sent to relieve the Grand Duchess's Guard, and signified to that Princess to remain in her Palace, with the Prince her Consort, and her Family, and that all proper Regard should be shewn to them; but as the farther Accounts of this extraordinary Revolution will be explained and enlarged by future Advices, we shall defer them to our next.

Since our last we have had an Account, that the City of *Prague* was taken by Assault, and the Elector of *Bavaria* proclaimed King of *Böhemia*.

CLAS-

## CLASSICAL and MISCELLANEOUS.

1. **C**LAVIS Virgiliana; or, A Vocabulary of all the Words in *Virgil's Bucolics, Georgics, and Æneid*. Compiled out of the best Authors on *Virgil*, by several Hands: In a Method entirely new. Printed for *T. Astley*, 8vo, price 2s. 6d. sew'd, 3s. 6d. in Calf.

2. *The Nobleman, Gentleman, and Gardener's Recreation*. By *Stephen Switzer*. The 2d Edition, with large Additions, in 3 Vols, 8vo. Printed for Mess. *Fox, Barker, Browne, Astley, and Hodges*, price 15s. The Appendix alone, price 1s. 6d.

3. *A new Treatise of the Diseases of the Eyes*. By *J. Stockton, M.D.* Sold by *J. Crockatt*, price 4s. 6d.

4. *A Letter to the Rev. Mr. William Warburton*; occasion'd by his Divine Legation. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

5. *Friendly Advice to C——s M———n*, D.D. concerning the 4th Edition of his Letter from *Rome*. Sold by *F. Needham*, pr. 1s.

## ENTERTAINMENT and POETRY.

6. *The lying Valet*. In 2 Acts. By *D. Garrick*. Sold by *J. Roberts*, price 1s.

7. *Pamela*; or, *Virtue rewarded*. Vols. 3, 4. By the Editor of the two first. Sold by *C. Rivington* and *J. Osborne*, 12mo, pr. 6s.

8. *Memoirs of the Life of the Lady H——* the celebrated *Pamela*. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

9. *The Oracle*. A Comedy. Printed for *J. Roberts*, price 1s.

10. *Pyrrha*. An Imitation of the fifth Ode of the first Book of *Horace*. By *John Earl of Orrery*. Printed for *R. Dodsley*, price 6d.

11. *The sixteenth Ode of Horace, Book III. imitated*. Printed for *T. Cooper*, pr. 6d.

12. *Io! Triumphe! A Poem upon Admiral Vernon*. Printed for *T. Taylor*, pr. 1s.

13. *The Statesman's Mirror*. Printed for *J. Huggonson*, price 6d.

14. *A new Ballad call'd the Medalist*. Printed for *J. Huggonson*, price 6d.

15. *The By-Stander*. A Poem. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

16. *The Opposition*. A Vision. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 6d.

17. *Sancho at Court*; or, *The Mock-Governor*. Printed for *J. Torbuck*, price 1s.

## GEOGRAPHICAL, HISTORICAL.

18. *A System of antient and modern Geography*. From the *French of Abbe du Fresny*. Printed for Mess. *Knapton*, 4to, pr. 12s. 6d.

19. *The literary Memoirs of Germany*. To be continued weekly in three Sheets in Quarto, at 6d. Sold by *T. Cooper*.

20. *The compleat History of Thomas Kauli Kaz*. Printed for *J. Brindly, S. Birt, and J. Hodges*, 12mo, price 3s.

21. *A true and historical Narrative of the Colony of Georgia*. Sold by *J. Crockatt*, price 1s. 6d.

22. *The new present State of the Court of Great Britain*. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 2s. 6d.

\* 23. *An Introduction to Geography, Astronomy, and Dialling*. The 3d Edition, with Additions. By *Geo. Gordon*. Printed for *C. Hitch*, 8vo, price 4s. 6d.

24. *The History and Life of Admiral Blake*. Printed for *J. Millan*, price 2s.

25. *A new Translation of Justin's History of the World*. Printed for *T. Harris*, pr. 3s.

## LAW, POLITICAL.

26. *An Index to the Cases in the Year Books, &c.* Sold by *Benjamin Nutt*, folio, price 1l. 10s. in Sheets.

27. *A Political Grammar, adapted to the Meridian of Great Britain*. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

28. *A Vindication of his Majesty's pacifick Conduct*. Printed for *J. Huggonson*, price 6d.

29. *Several good Things for a Shilling*. Printed for *T. Cooper*.

30. *The Profit and Loss of Great Britain during the present War*. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

31. *Considerations on several Proposals for preventing the Exportation of Wool*. Printed for *A. Dodd*, price 6d.

32. *Europe's Catechism*. Sold at the Pamphlet Shops, price 6d.

33. *The sublime Character of his Excellency Somebody*. Printed for *E. Haywood*, price 6d.

34. *The Politicians at their Wits End*. Printed for *J. Huggonson*, price 6d.

35. *Articles of Impeachment of High Treason and Misdemeanors against Robert Earl of Oxford and Mortimer, with his Lordship's Answer*. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 2s.

## SERMONS.

36. *A Sermon for the Election at Eton College*. By the Rev. *William Galdwin*. Sold by *C. Rivington*, price 6d.

37. *Concio ad Synodum habita in Ecclesia Cath. S. Pauli Dec. 2.* A Z. Pearce, S.T.P. Printed for *J. Watts*, price 6d.

38. *A Sermon preach'd before the Trustees of the Charity Schools at Exeter*. By *A. Clarke, D.D.* Sold by Mess. *Knapton*, pr. 6d.

39. *A Sermon preach'd at Maidstone, November 5.* By *Benj. Mills*. Printed for *J. Oswald*, price 6d.

## THEOLOGICAL.

40. *A Demonstration of the Will of God by the Light of Nature*. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price sew'd 2s. bound 2s. 6d.

41. *Metaphysical and Theological Papers concerning Reason and Revelation*. Printed for *J. Roberts*, price 1s.

42. *The Scripture Doctrine of the Christian Hierarchy*; in which are some Remarks concerning the Remission of Sins. Sold by *B. Dodd*, price 1s. 6d.